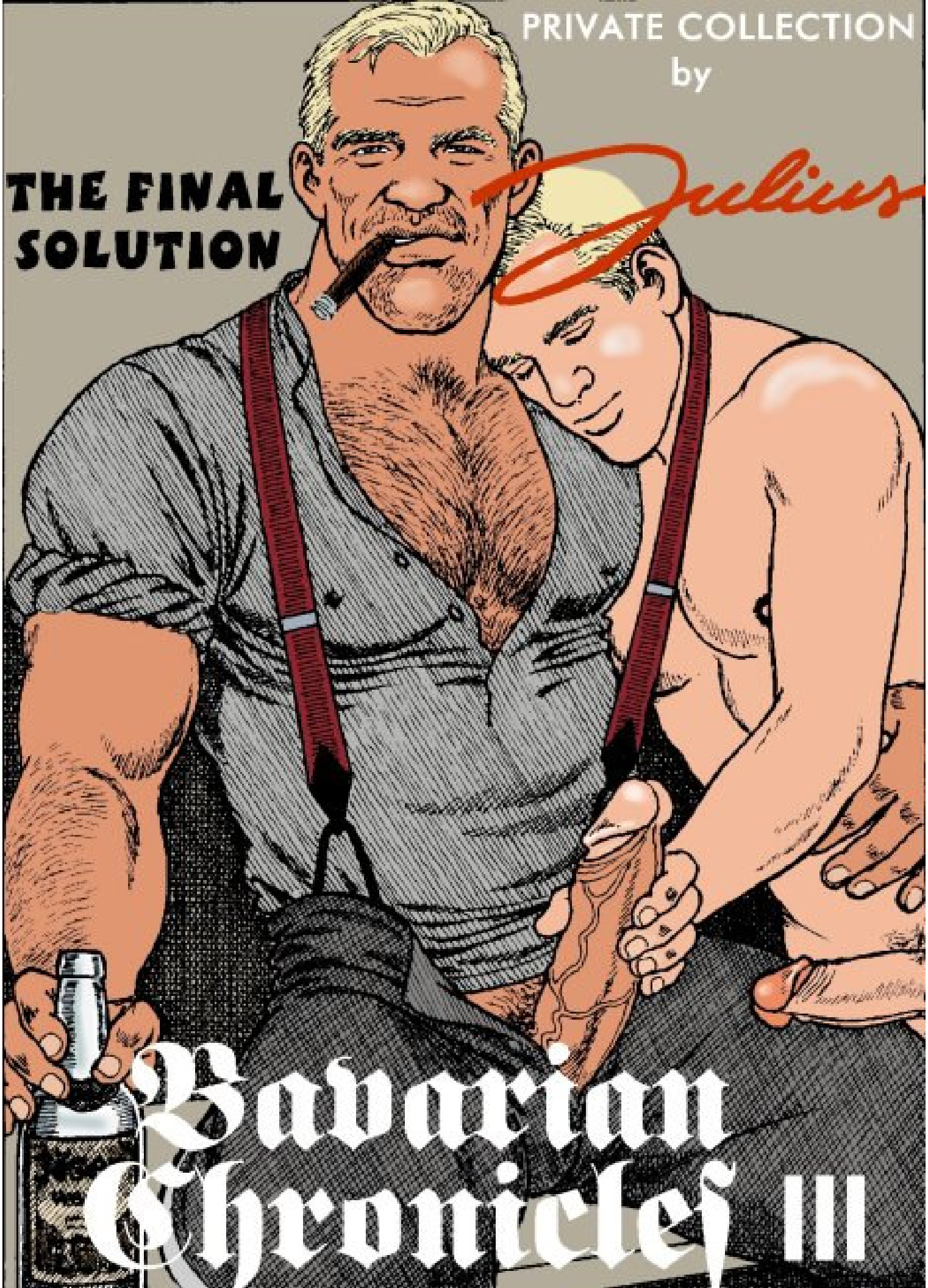
PRIVATE COLLECTION

by

Julius

THE FINAL SOLUTION



Bavarian Chronicles III

IN THE UKRAINE SOWING IS TRADITIONALLY ENDED WITH AN OFFERING TO POLEVIK, THE MIGHTY GOD OF FERTILITY. THE VILLAGE CHIEF COPPED THE CHERRY OF A VIRGIN ON THE FIELD AND HIS SEMEN FERTILIZED THE LAND. AFTER THE RUSSIANS FORCED US INTO THE COLLECTIVE FARMS THE OLD CUSTOMS WERE SOON FORGOTTEN, BUT MY DADDY WAS DIFFERENT. HE DIDN'T TRUST THE RUSSIANS AND SECRETLY GREW HIS OWN VEGETABLES. TO ENSURE GROWTH HE TOOK ME TO HIS ILLEGAL PATCH AND COPPED MY CHERRY UNDER THE VAST UKRANIAN SKY. THAT STARTED IT ALL.
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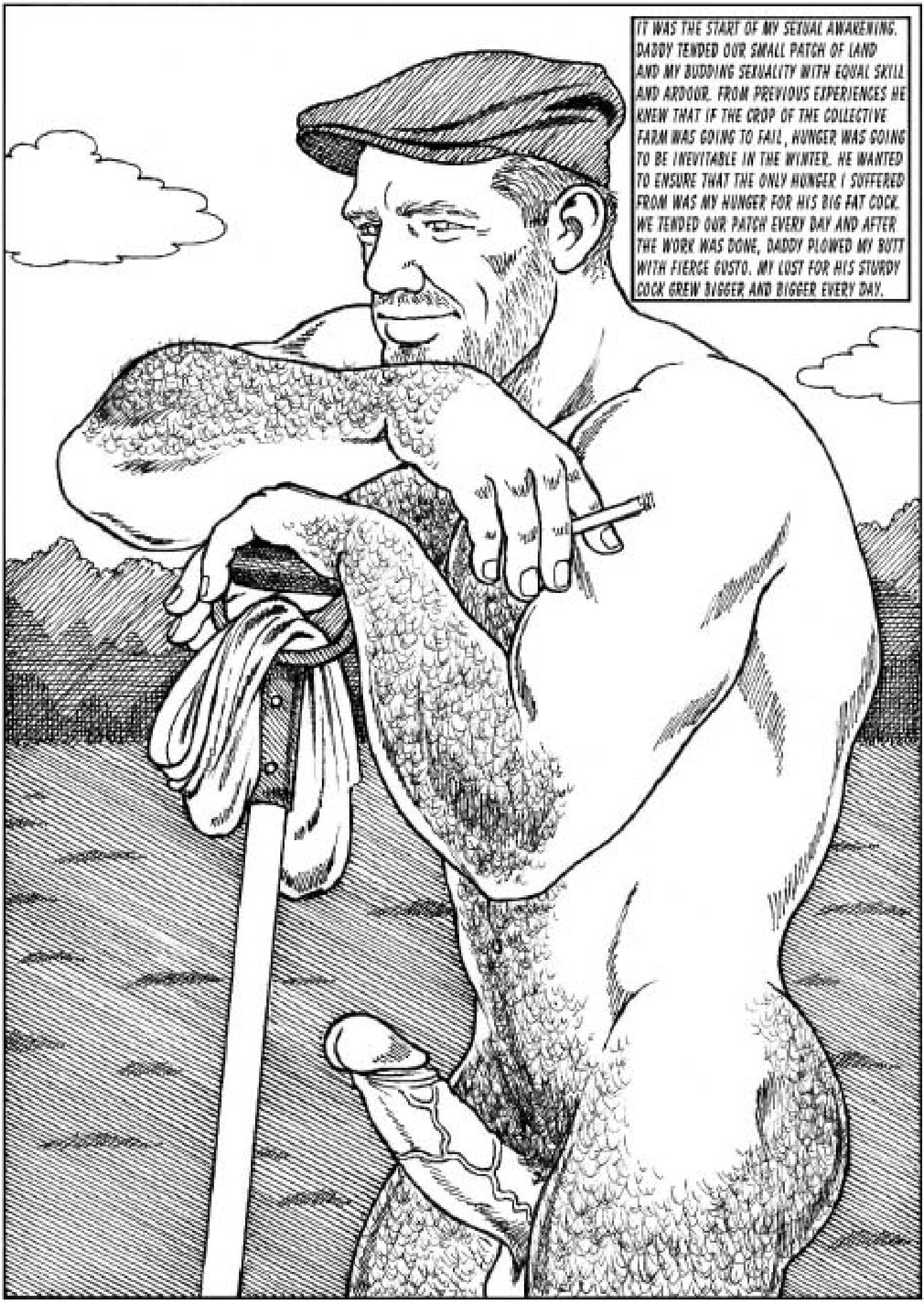
I DIDN´T UNDERSTAND WHAT WAS HAPPENING WHEN DADDY STRETCHED ME OUT ON THE FIELD AND THRUST HIS BIG FAT COCK INSIDE ME. THE PAIN WAS EXCRUCIATING AND I CRIED FOR HELP, BUT NOBODY HEARD ME. DADDY´S COCK RAMMED MY BUTT WITH FIERCE ENERGY AND HIS BREATHING BECAME VERY HEAVY. SUDDENLY MY WORLD EXPLODED INTO PIECES AND I LAID ON THE GROUND LONG AFTER DADDY HAD PULLED HIS COCK OUT. I WAS STUNNED BY WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO ME AND AVOIDED DADDY FOR THE REST OF THE DAY.
IT WAS A HOT SUMMER AND I SLEPT IN THE BARN. DADDY WOKE ME UP THAT NIGHT AS HE CLIMBED BESIDE ME STARK NAKED. THE TOUCH OF HIS NUDE BODY MADE ME TREMBLE.

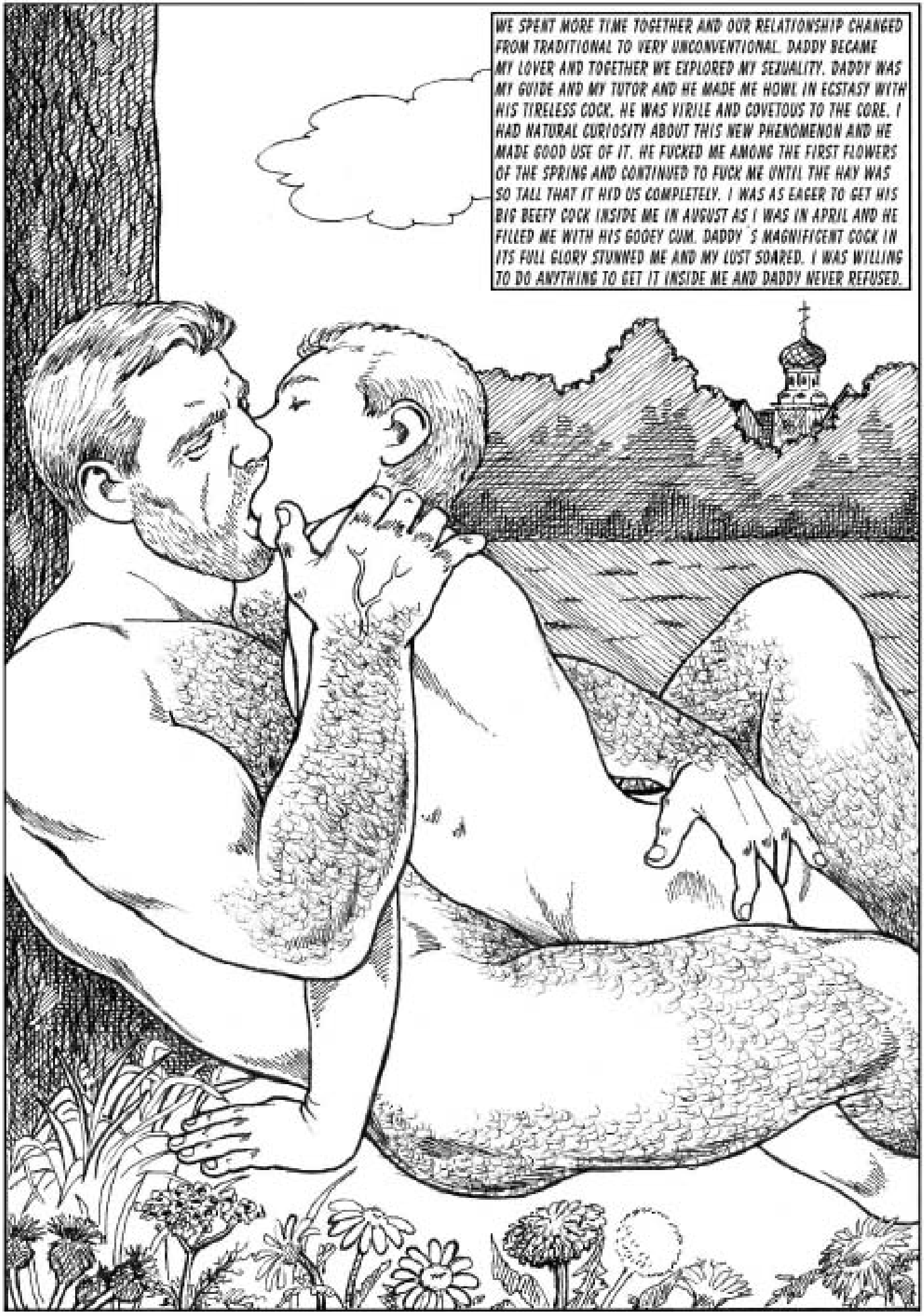
I TRIED TO MOVE AWAY, BUT DADDY GRABBED ME IN HIS ARMS. "I KNOW YOU WANT IT, MISHA," HE SAID WITH A CHOKED VOICE AND TOOK MY DICK IN HIS BIG HAND. MY DICK WAS SUDDENLY ROCK HARD LIKE EARLIER THAT DAY IN THE FIELD AND MY BODY SHOOK OUT OF EXCITEMENT. "YOU ARE OLD ENOUGH TO TAKE A MAN'S COCK AND I'M IN NEED OF YOUR HELP NOW," DADDY SAID AND I SAW THAT HIS BIG COCK WAS FULLY ERECT. "TAKE IT IN YOUR HAND, MISHA, AND FEEL HOW HARD IT IS. MY COCK IS STILL FULL OF JUICE THAT MIGHTY POLEVIK WANTS TO BE WASTED BEFORE THE SUNRISE IN ORDER TO GRANT US A PLENTIFUL HARVEST. DO YOU WANT TO TASTE IT, MISHA?"

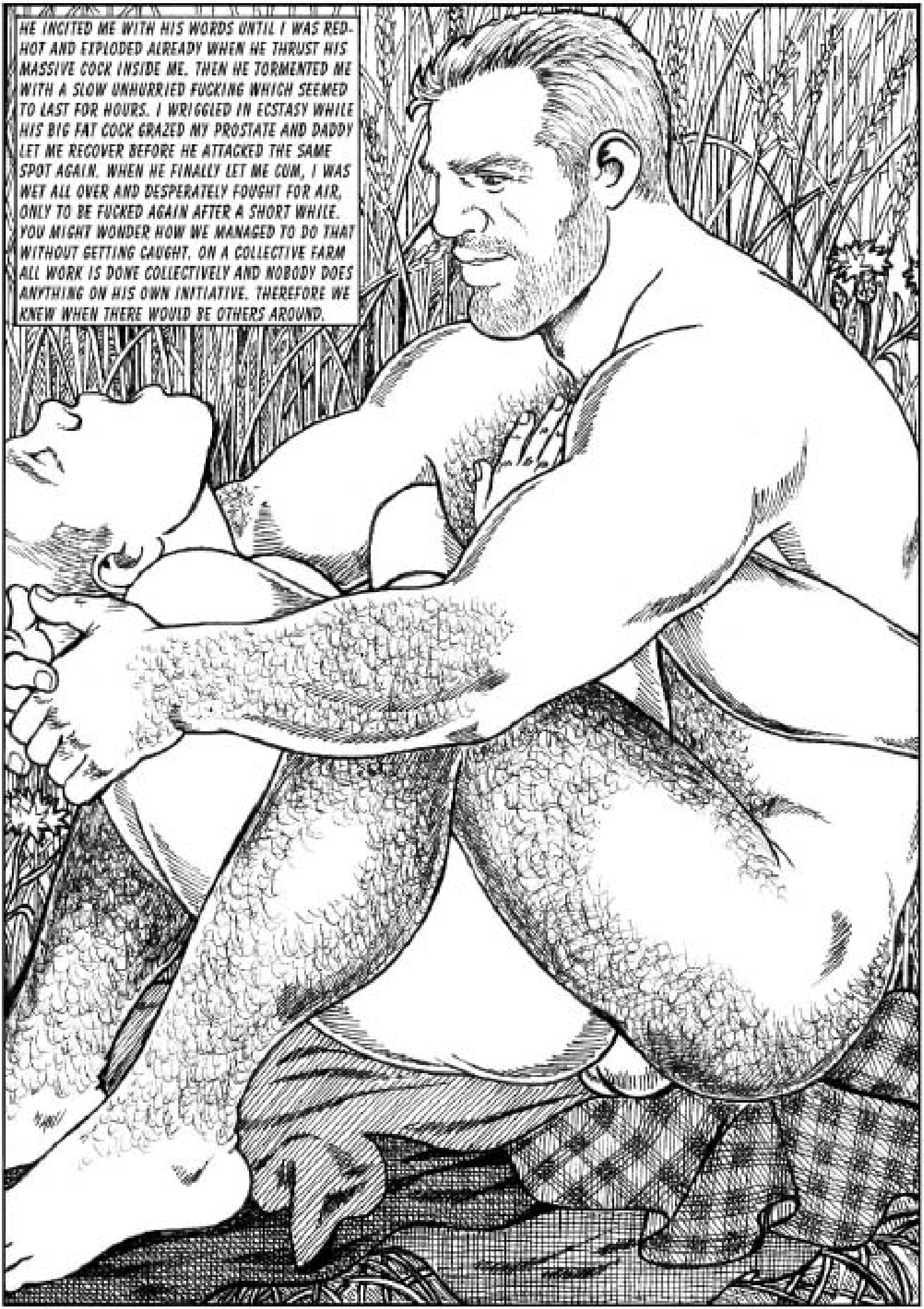
BEFORE I HAD TIME TO SAY ANYTHING, DADDY THRUST THE BIG BLOATED HEAD OF HIS COCK INTO MY MOUTH. I WAS SHOCKED, BUT IT WAS HOT AND SMOOTH LIKE A PEBBLE ON THE BANK OF THE RIVER DNEPR AND IT FELT GREAT AGAINST MY WET TONGUE. IT TASTED SLIGHTLY SALTY AS I FONDLED IT WITH MY TONGUE. IT WAS NOT EASY FOR DADDY, THOUGH. HE MOANED AND GROANED HEAVILY AS I SUCKED THE PLUMP KNOB AND SHOVED IT DEEP INTO MY THROAT. SUDDENLY HIS CREAMY SPUNK FLOODED INTO MY MOUTH AND I HAD TO SWALLOW LOADS AND LOADS OF HIS HOT CUM.

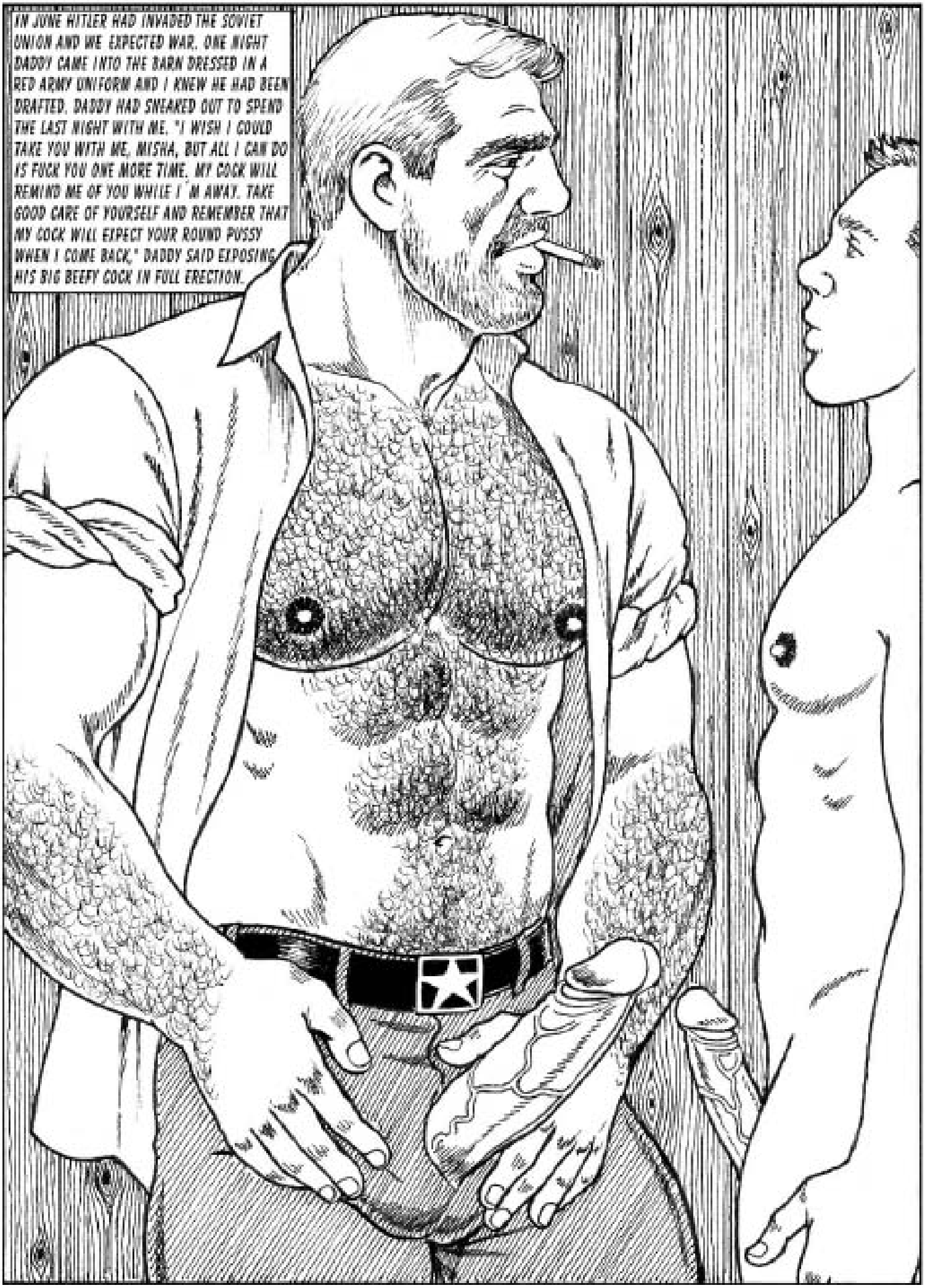
HOLDING ME IN A TIGHT HUG, DADDY FELL ASLEEP SOON AFTER. I DIDN´T KNOW WHAT TO THINK ABOUT IT ALL. NO OTHER BOY IN OUR VILLAGE HAD TOLD ME THAT HIS FATHER FUCKED HIM, BUT THE CONCEPT OF "FREE LOVE" HAD BEEN BROUGHT TO OUR VILLAGE BY THE COMMUNISTS AND I THOUGHT THAT THIS MUST BE IT. HAVING SEX WITH THE COMRADES WAS ACCEPTABLE AND A SIGN OF GOOD SOCIALIST ATTITUDE. HIS FIRST PENETRATION HAD HURT ME TREMENDOUSLY, BUT SOMEHOW I HAD ENJOYED THE FEELING OF HIS BIG HOT COCK INSIDE ME. I DIDN´T QUITE UNDERSTAND THE CONNECTION BETWEEN DADDY´S HEFTY COCK AND MY SHATTERING ORGASM YET, BUT WHEN DADDY WOKE UP WITH A THROBBING HARDON, I WAS SOON GOING TO BE WISER.

DADDY LIFTED ME ON HIS LAP AND GUIDED HIS ROCK HARD COCK INTO MY CRACK. ITS PLUMP HEAD FORCED MY TIGHT HOLE TO GIVE IN AND SLOWLY BUT SURELY HIS RIGID ROD GLIDED IN MY CHUTE. HOLDING MY BREATH I FOLLOWED EACH INCH AND IT WAS NOW THAT I REALIZED THE INTENSE PLEASURE DADDY'S BIG COCK MADE ME FEEL. I WAS GASPING AND HEAVING IN HEAT WHEN THE BEEFY POLE WAS BURIED FULLY INSIDE ME AND I FUCKED MYSELF ON ITS SOLID SHAFT. MY ECSTATIC BOUNCING TURNED IT EVEN HARDER AND HOLDING ME IN A TIGHT EMBRACE, DADDY TOOK ME ON A HECTIC RIDE WHICH ENDED IN A STUNNING SIMULTANEOUS ORGASM. WE WERE BOTH SWEATY AND BADLY OUT OF BREATH AS THE CUM STARTED TO FLOW.

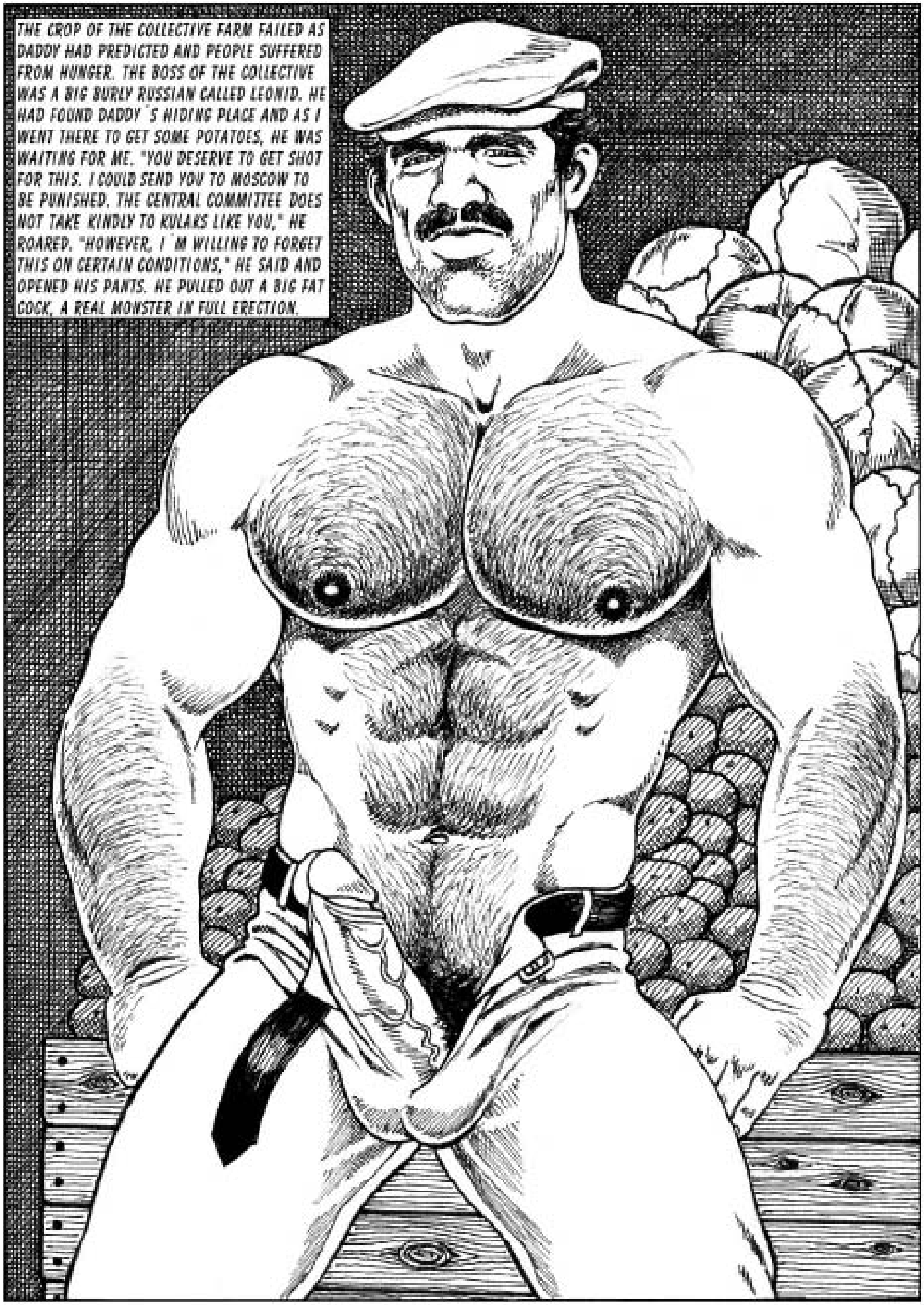

IT WAS THE START OF MY SEXUAL AWAKENING. DADDY TENDED OUR SMALL PATCH OF LAND AND MY BUDDING SEXUALITY WITH EQUAL SKILL AND ARDOUR. FROM PREVIOUS EXPERIENCES HE KNEW THAT IF THE CROP OF THE COLLECTIVE FARM WAS GOING TO FAIL, HUNGER WAS GOING TO BE INEVITABLE IN THE WINTER. HE WANTED TO ENSURE THAT THE ONLY HUNGER I SUFFERED FROM WAS MY HUNGER FOR HIS BIG FAT COCK. WE TENDED OUR PATCH EVERY DAY AND AFTER THE WORK WAS DONE, DADDY PLOWED MY BUTT WITH FIERCE GUSTO. MY LUST FOR HIS STURDY COCK GREW BIGGER AND BIGGER EVERY DAY.

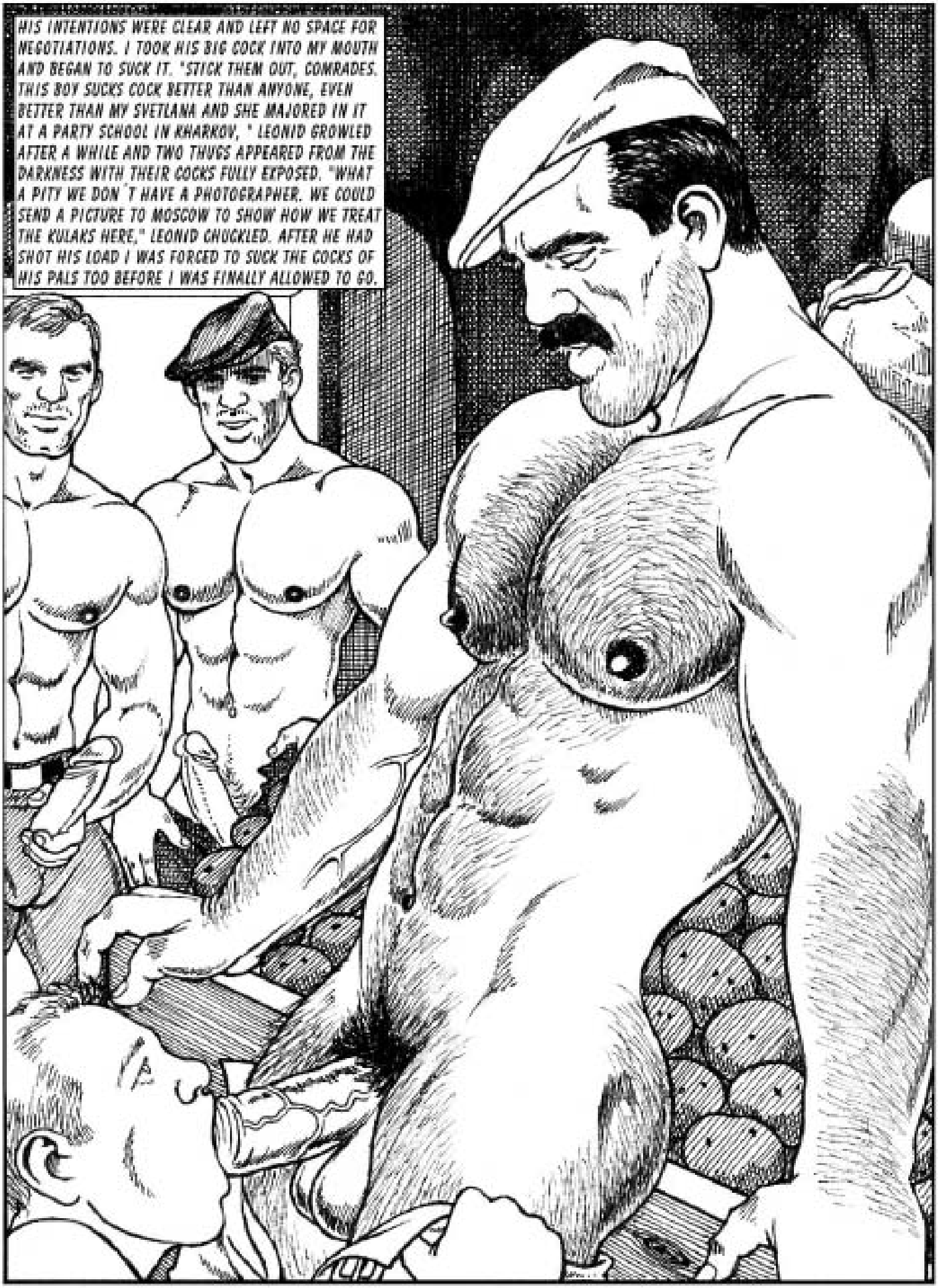

WE SPENT MORE TIME TOGETHER AND OUR RELATIONSHIP CHANGED FROM TRADITIONAL TO VERY UNCONVENTIONAL. DADDY BECAME MY LOVER AND TOGETHER WE EXPLORED MY SEXUALITY. DADDY WAS MY GUIDE AND MY TUTOR AND HE MADE ME HOWL IN ECSTASY WITH HIS TIRELESS COCK. HE WAS VIRILE AND COVETOUS TO THE CORE. I HAD NATURAL CURIOSITY ABOUT THIS NEW PHENOMENON AND HE MADE GOOD USE OF IT. HE FUCKED ME AMONG THE FIRST FLOWERS OF THE SPRING AND CONTINUED TO FUCK ME UNTIL THE HAY WAS SO TALL THAT IT HID US COMPLETELY. I WAS AS EAGER TO GET HIS BIG BEEFY COCK INSIDE ME IN AUGUST AS I WAS IN APRIL AND HE FILLED ME WITH HIS GOOEY CUM. DADDY'S MAGNIFICENT COCK IN ITS FULL GLORY STUNNED ME AND MY LUST SOARED. I WAS WILLING TO DO ANYTHING TO GET IT INSIDE ME AND DADDY NEVER REFUSED.

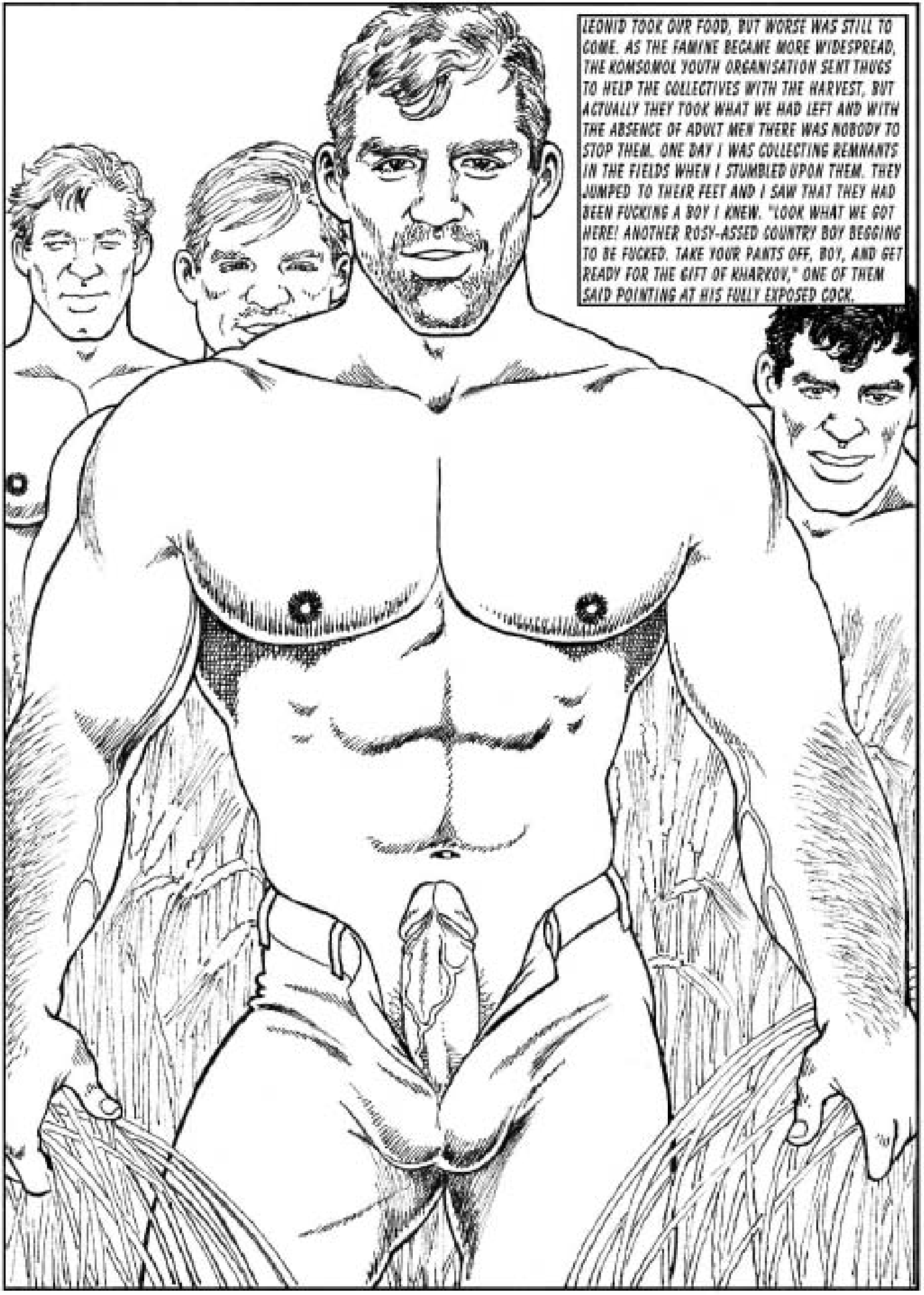

HE INCITED ME WITH HIS WORDS UNTIL I WAS RED-HOT AND EXPLODED ALREADY WHEN HE THRUST HIS MASSIVE COCK INSIDE ME. THEN HE TORMENTED ME WITH A SLOW UNHURRIED FUCKING WHICH SEEMED TO LAST FOR HOURS. I WRIGGLED IN ECSTASY WHILE HIS BIG FAT COCK GRAZED MY PROSTATE AND DADDY LET ME RECOVER BEFORE HE ATTACKED THE SAME SPOT AGAIN. WHEN HE FINALLY LET ME CUM, I WAS WET ALL OVER AND DESPERATELY FOUGHT FOR AIR, ONLY TO BE FUCKED AGAIN AFTER A SHORT WHILE. YOU MIGHT WONDER HOW WE MANAGED TO DO THAT WITHOUT GETTING CAUGHT. ON A COLLECTIVE FARM ALL WORK IS DONE COLLECTIVELY AND NOBODY DOES ANYTHING ON HIS OWN INITIATIVE. THEREFORE WE KNEW WHEN THERE WOULD BE OTHERS AROUND.

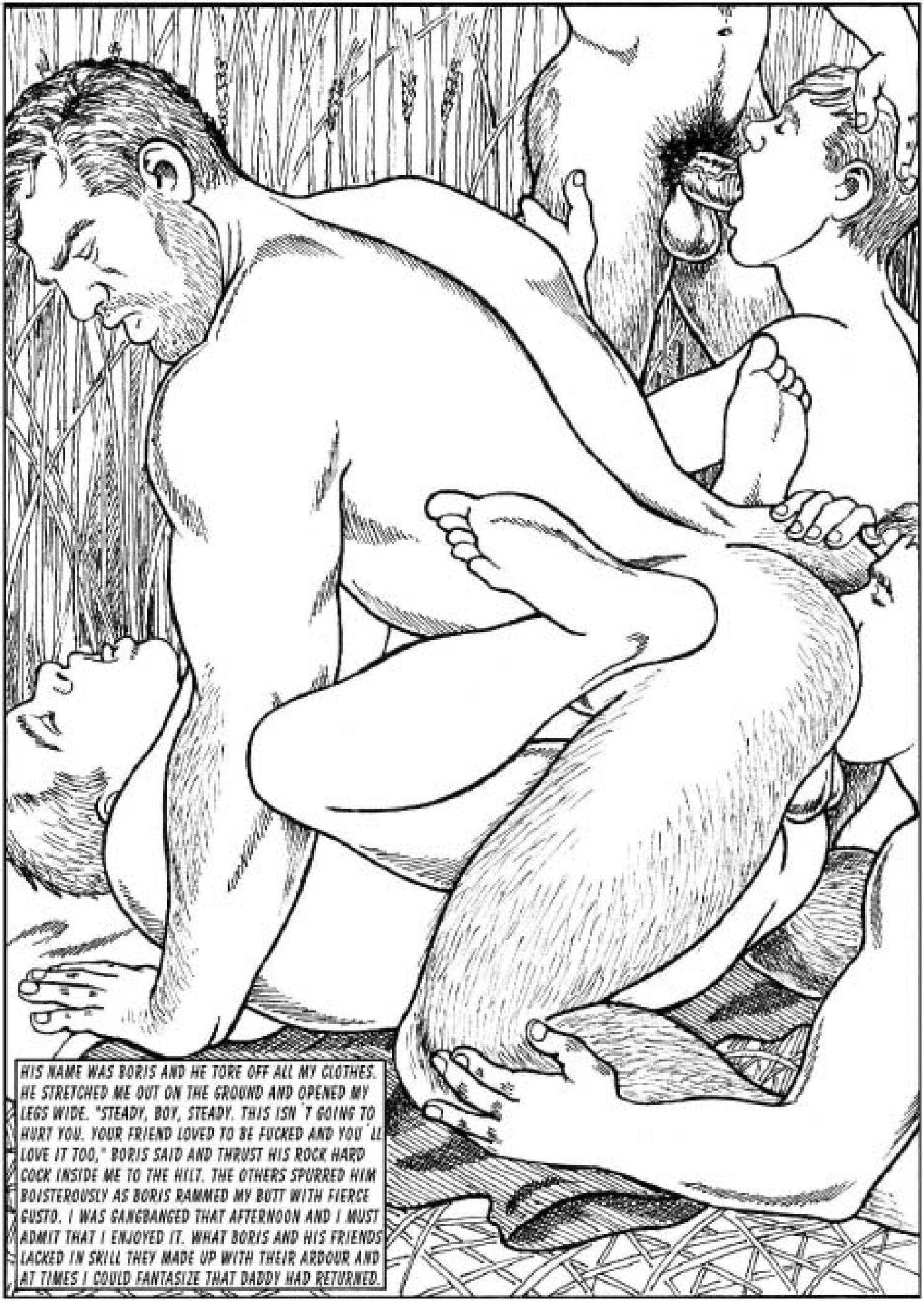

IN JUNE HITLER HAD INVADED THE SOVIET UNION AND WE EXPECTED WAR. ONE NIGHT DADDY CAME INTO THE BARN DRESSED IN A RED ARMY UNIFORM AND I KNEW HE HAD BEEN DRAFTED. DADDY HAD SNEAKED OUT TO SPEND THE LAST NIGHT WITH ME. "I WISH I COULD TAKE YOU WITH ME, MISHA, BUT ALL I CAN DO IS FUCK YOU ONE MORE TIME. MY COCK WILL REMIND ME OF YOU WHILE I'M AWAY. TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOURSELF AND REMEMBER THAT MY COCK WILL EXPECT YOUR ROUND PUSSY WHEN I COME BACK," DADDY SAID EXPOSING HIS BIG BEEFY COCK IN FULL ERECTION.

IT ISN´T PERHAPS EASY TO UNDERSTAND, BUT DURING THAT FATAL SUMMER I HAD FALLEN IN LOVE WITH DADDY. I HAD ALWAYS LIKED MY DADDY, BUT THIS WAS MUCH MORE THAN THAT. EACH TIME DADDY´S BIG COCK PENETRATED ME I WAS IN ECSTASY. HE KNEW HOW TO HANDLE ME AND I HAD BECOME ADDICTED TO HIS COCK. I COULDN´T IMAGINE LIFE WITHOUT REGULAR SEX WITH HIM AND NOW HE WAS LEAVING ME. YOU CAN GUESS WHAT KIND OF NIGHT WE HAD. WE FUCKED OVER AND OVER AGAIN UNTIL WE WERE BOTH EXHAUSTED. I DIDN´T LET HIM GO BEFORE I HAD JACKED HIM OFF FOR THE LAST TIME. DADDY PROMISED TO COME LOOKING FOR ME AS SOON AS HE COULD. THEN HE WAS GONE.

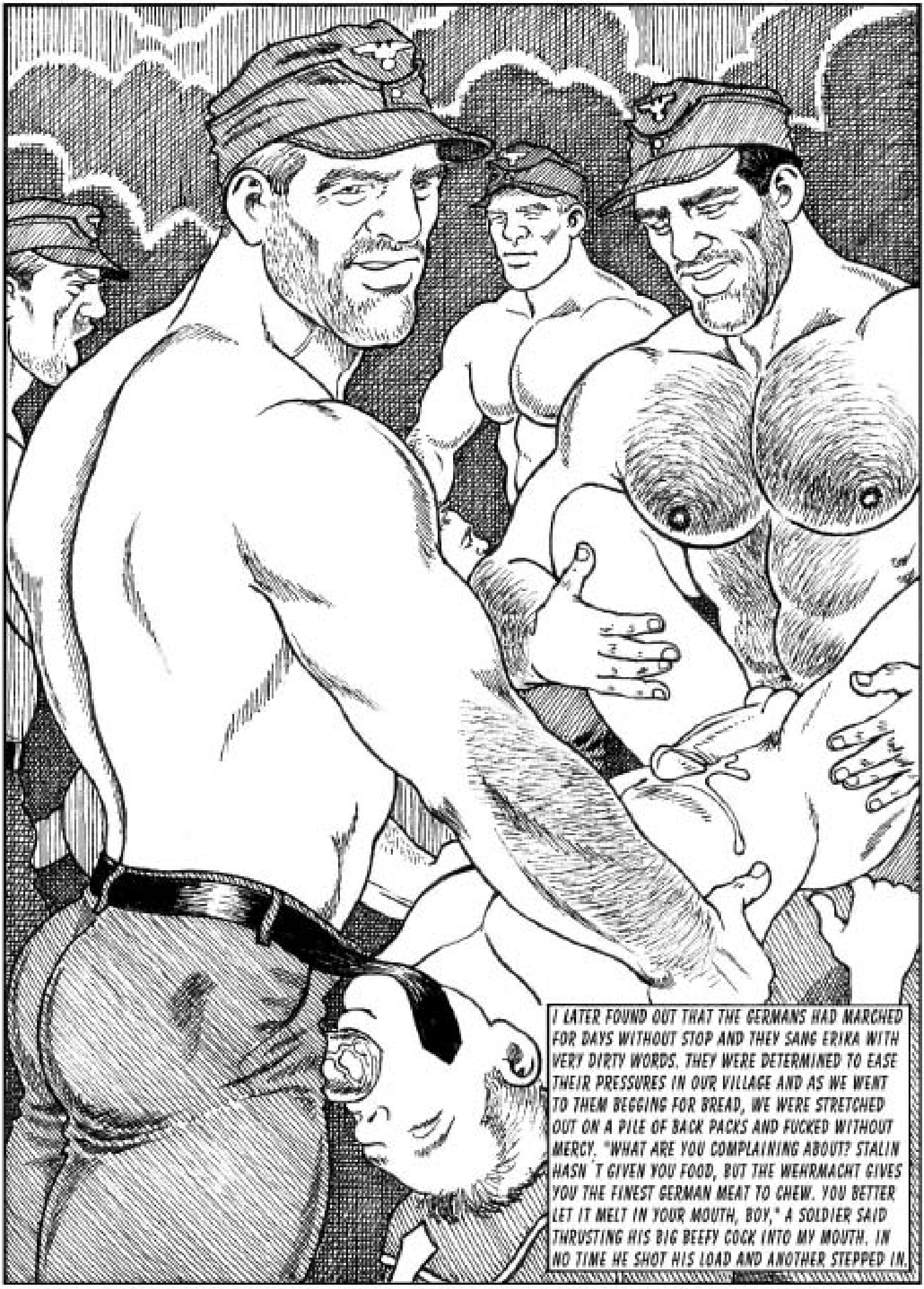

THE CROP OF THE COLLECTIVE FARM FAILED AS DADDY HAD PREDICTED AND PEOPLE SUFFERED FROM HUNGER. THE BOSS OF THE COLLECTIVE WAS A BIG BURLY RUSSIAN CALLED LEONID. HE HAD FOUND DADDY´S HIDING PLACE AND AS I WENT THERE TO GET SOME POTATOES, HE WAS WAITING FOR ME. "YOU DESERVE TO GET SHOT FOR THIS. I COULD SEND YOU TO MOSCOW TO BE PUNISHED. THE CENTRAL COMMITTEE DOES NOT TAKE KINDLY TO KULAKS LIKE YOU," HE ROARED. "HOWEVER, I´M WILLING TO FORGET THIS ON CERTAIN CONDITIONS," HE SAID AND OPENED HIS PANTS. HE PULLED OUT A BIG FAT COCK, A REAL MONSTER IN FULL ERECTION.

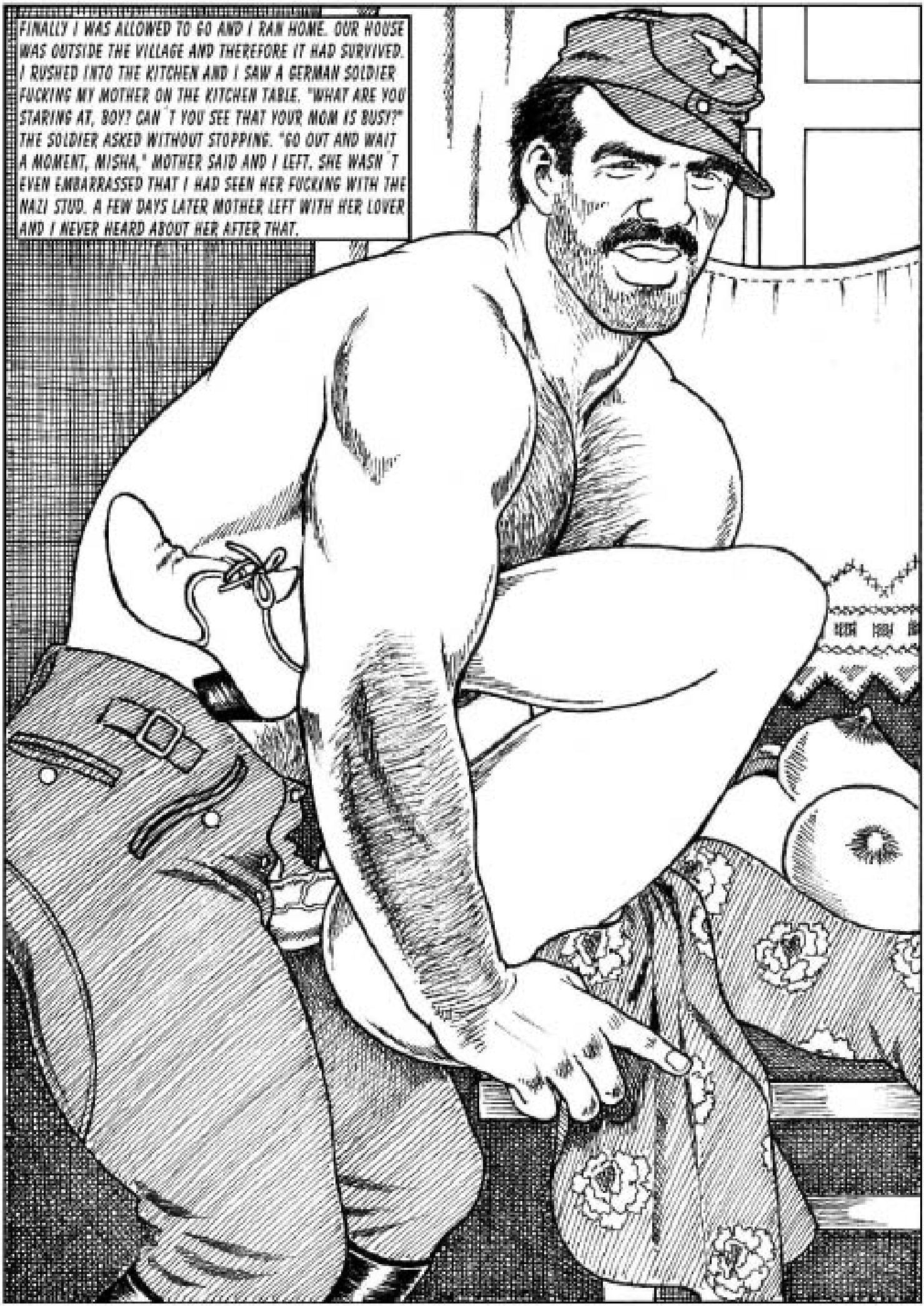

HIS INTENTIONS WERE CLEAR AND LEFT NO SPACE FOR NEGOTIATIONS. I TOOK HIS BIG COCK INTO MY MOUTH AND BEGAN TO SUCK IT. "STICK THEM OUT, COMRADES. THIS BOY SUCKS COCK BETTER THAN ANYONE, EVEN BETTER THAN MY SVETLANA AND SHE MAJORED IN IT AT A PARTY SCHOOL IN KHARKOV, " LEONID GROWLED AFTER A WHILE AND TWO THUGS APPEARED FROM THE DARKNESS WITH THEIR COCKS FULLY EXPOSED. "WHAT A PITY WE DON´T HAVE A PHOTOGRAPHER. WE COULD SEND A PICTURE TO MOSCOW TO SHOW HOW WE TREAT THE KULAKS HERE," LEONID CHUCKLED. AFTER HE HAD SHOT HIS LOAD I WAS FORCED TO SUCK THE COCKS OF HIS PALS TOO BEFORE I WAS FINALLY ALLOWED TO GO.


LEONID TOOK OUR FOOD, BUT WORSE WAS STILL TO COME. AS THE FAMINE BECAME MORE WIDESPREAD, THE KOMSOMOL YOUTH ORGANISATION SENT THUGS TO HELP THE COLLECTIVES WITH THE HARVEST, BUT ACTUALLY THEY TOOK WHAT WE HAD LEFT AND WITH THE ABSENCE OF ADULT MEN THERE WAS NOBODY TO STOP THEM. ONE DAY I WAS COLLECTING REMNANTS IN THE FIELDS WHEN I STUMBLED UPON THEM. THEY JUMPED TO THEIR FEET AND I SAW THAT THEY HAD BEEN FUCKING A BOY I KNEW. "LOOK WHAT WE GOT HERE! ANOTHER ROSY-ASSED COUNTRY BOY BEGGING TO BE FUCKED. TAKE YOUR PANTS OFF, BOY, AND GET READY FOR THE GIFT OF KHARKOV," ONE OF THEM SAID POINTING AT HIS FULLY EXPOSED COCK.

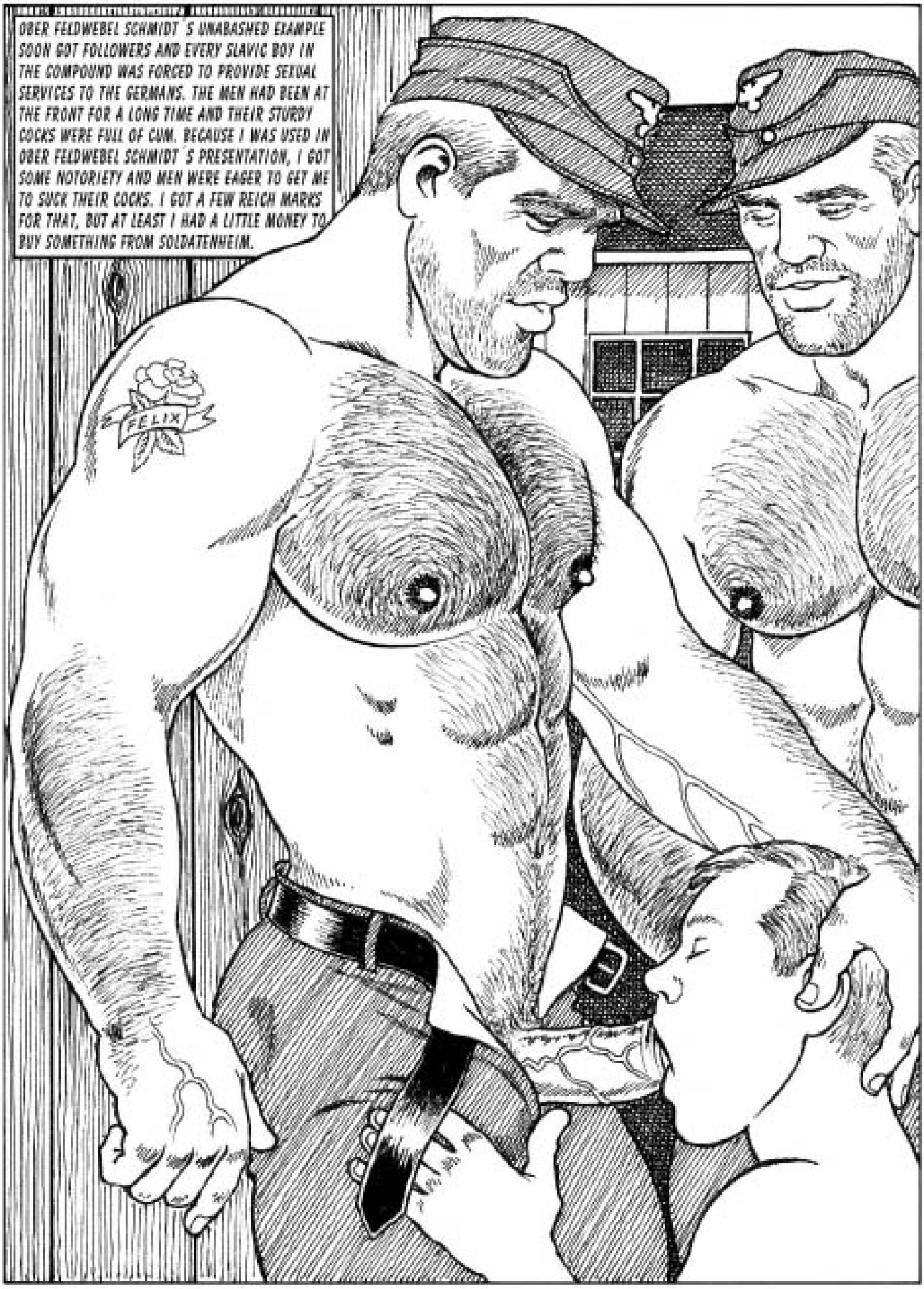

HIS NAME WAS BORIS AND HE TORE OFF ALL MY CLOTHES. HE STRETCHED ME OUT ON THE GROUND AND OPENED MY LEGS WIDE. "STEADY, BOY, STEADY. THIS ISN'T GOING TO HURT YOU. YOUR FRIEND LOVED TO BE FUCKED AND YOU'LL LOVE IT TOO," BORIS SAID AND THRUST HIS ROCK HARD COCK INSIDE ME TO THE HILT. THE OTHERS SPURRED HIM BOISTEROUSLY AS BORIS RAMMED MY BUTT WITH FIERCE GUSTO. I WAS GANGBANGED THAT AFTERNOON AND I MUST ADMIT THAT I ENJOYED IT. WHAT BORIS AND HIS FRIENDS LACKED IN SKILL THEY MADE UP WITH THEIR ARDOUR AND AT TIMES I COULD FANTASIZE THAT DADDY HAD RETURNED.

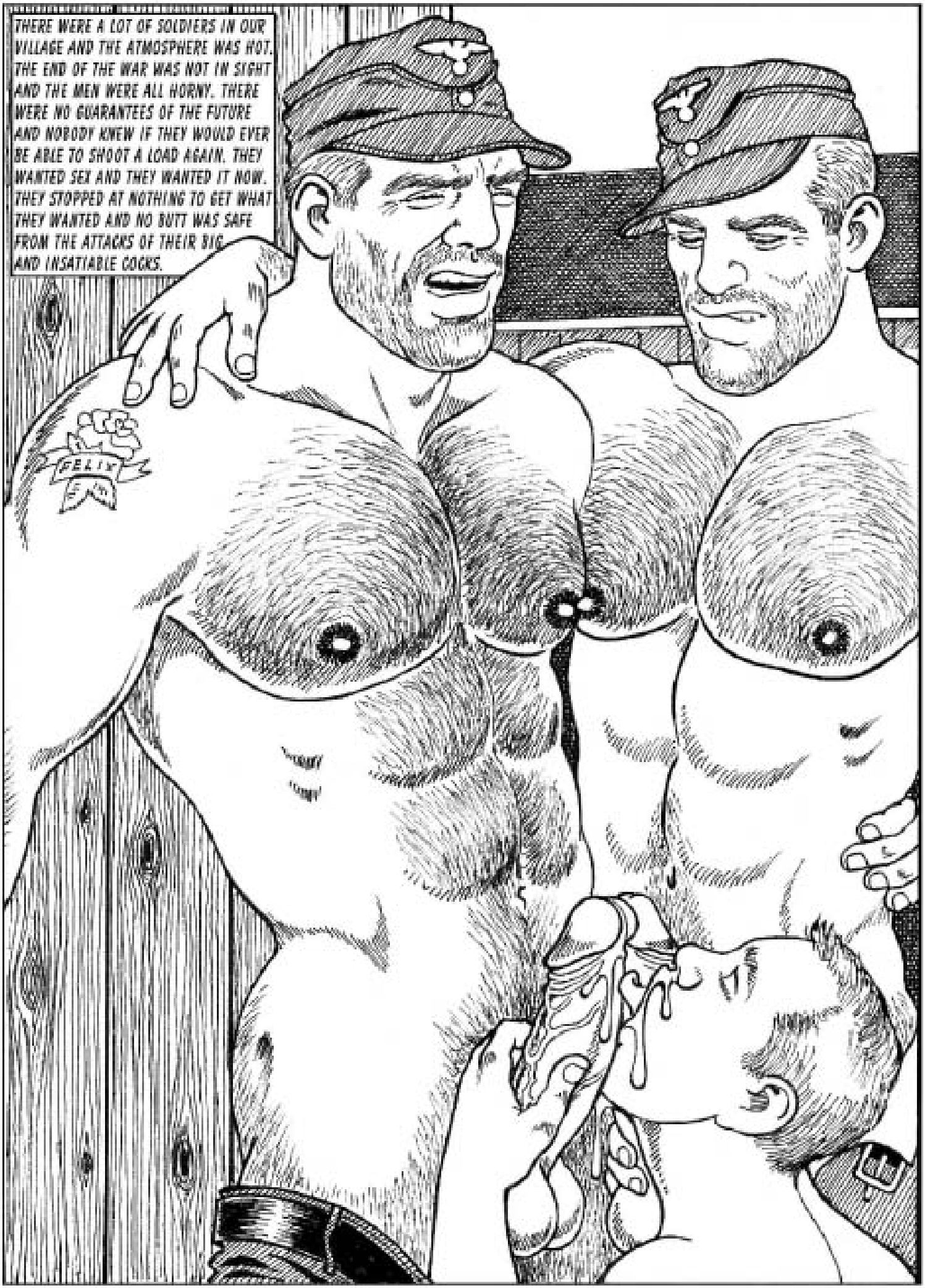
THE GERMAN TROOPS APPROACHED AND THE RUSSIANS SET OUR VILLAGE ON FIRE. WE ASSUMED THAT WE WOULD BE BETTER OFF WITH THE GERMANS AND WE STAYED. THE GERMANS APPEARED AMID THE THICK SMOKE OF THE BURNING HOUSES SINGING ERIKA AS THEY MARCHED. THEY WERE IN GOOD SHAPE AND I NOTICED THAT SOME OF THEM HAD EXPOSED THEIR BIG BEEFY COCKS. THESE WERE THE SPECIAL TROOPS WHO MOVED ON LEAVING THE CONQUERED LAND TO THE OCCUPATIONAL FORCES. THEY TOOK THEIR PLEASURE WHERE THEY COULD FIND IT, EVEN BRUTALLY IF NECESSARY.

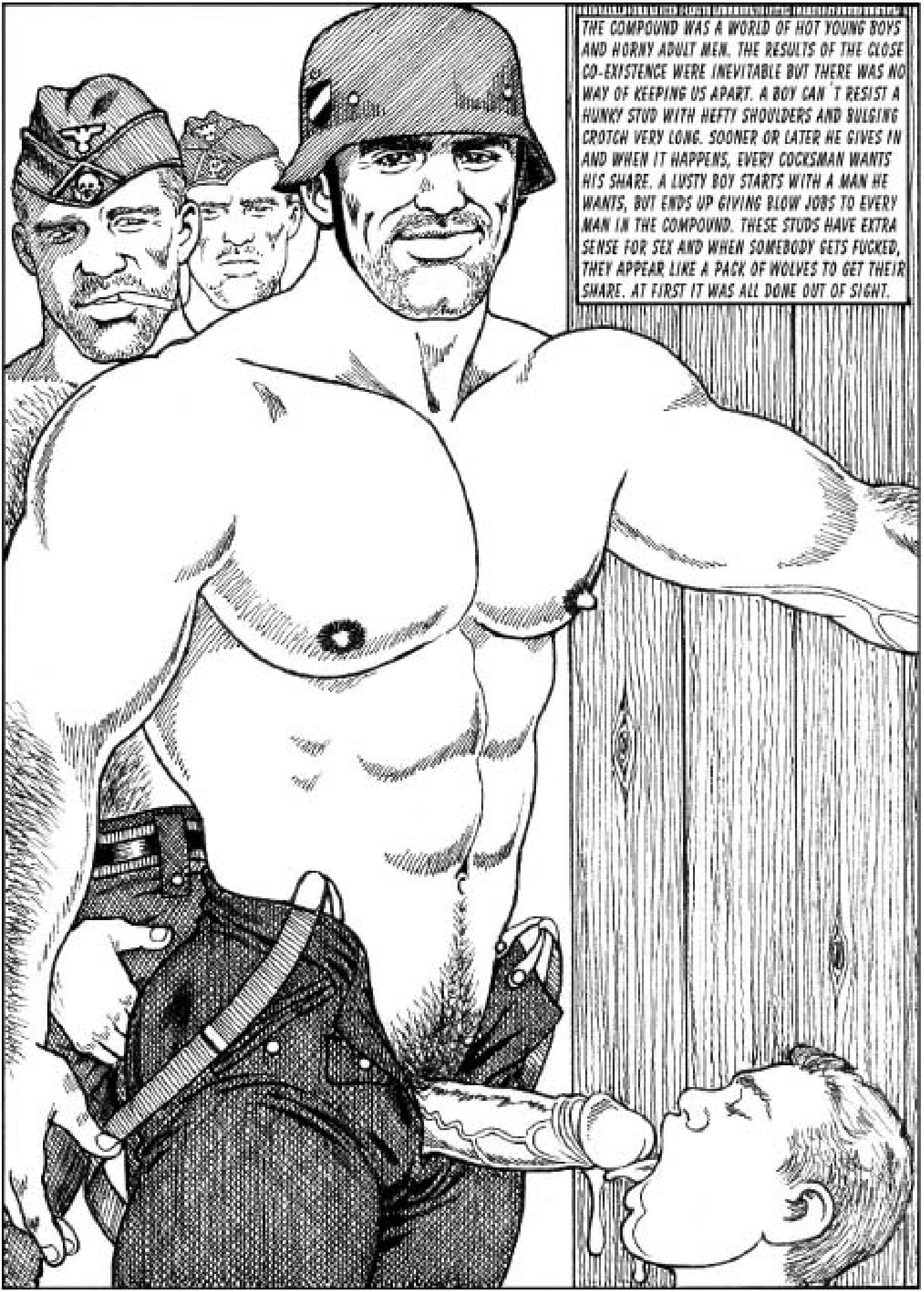

I LATER FOUND OUT THAT THE GERMANS HAD MARCHED FOR DAYS WITHOUT STOP AND THEY SANG ERIKA WITH VERY DIRTY WORDS. THEY WERE DETERMINED TO EASE THEIR PRESSURES IN OUR VILLAGE AND AS WE WENT TO THEM BEGGING FOR BREAD, WE WERE STRETCHED OUT ON A PILE OF BACK PACKS AND FUCKED WITHOUT MERCY. "WHAT ARE YOU COMPLAINING ABOUT? STALIN HASN´T GIVEN YOU FOOD, BUT THE WEHRMACHT GIVES YOU THE FINEST GERMAN MEAT TO CHEW. YOU BETTER LET IT MELT IN YOUR MOUTH, BOY," A SOLDIER SAID THRUSTING HIS BIG BEEFY COCK INTO MY MOUTH. IN NO TIME HE SHOT HIS LOAD AND ANOTHER STEPPED IN.


FINALLY I WAS ALLOWED TO GO AND I RAN HOME. OUR HOUSE WAS OUTSIDE THE VILLAGE AND THEREFORE IT HAD SURVIVED. I RUSHED INTO THE KITCHEN AND I SAW A GERMAN SOLDIER FUCKING MY MOTHER ON THE KITCHEN TABLE. "WHAT ARE YOU STARING AT, BOY? CAN'T YOU SEE THAT YOUR MOM IS BUSY?" THE SOLDIER ASKED WITHOUT STOPPING. "GO OUT AND WAIT A MOMENT, MISHA," MOTHER SAID AND I LEFT. SHE WASN'T EVEN EMBARRASSED THAT I HAD SEEN HER FUCKING WITH THE NAZI STUD. A FEW DAYS LATER MOTHER LEFT WITH HER LOVER AND I NEVER HEARD ABOUT HER AFTER THAT.

LUCKILY SOME OTHER BUILDINGS HAD ALSO SURVIVED AND OUR VILLAGE WAS MADE A TRANSPORTATION CENTER FOR THE WEHRMACHT. THE GERMANS EMPLOYED LOCALS AND I WAS PUSHING BROOM IN THE BARRACKS. OBER FELDWEBEL SCHMIDT WAS MY BOSS AND HE MADE ME SUCK HIS COCK IN FRONT OF HIS MEN. HE REPEATED THE SHOW SO OFTEN THAT I KNOW WHAT HE SAID TO HIS MEN WHILE FUCKING MY FACE. "WE ARIANS ARE A MASTER RACE AND ALL OTHER RACES ARE SUBSERVIENT TO US. LET THESE SLAVIC SLAVES SUCK YOUR COCK, BUT MAKE SURE THEY REMEMBER WHO'S IN CHARGE HERE. FUCK THEM, BUT NEVER TRUST THEM."


OBER FELDWEBEL SCHMIDT´S UNABASHED EXAMPLE SOON GOT FOLLOWERS AND EVERY SLAVIC BOY IN THE COMPOUND WAS FORCED TO PROVIDE SEXUAL SERVICES TO THE GERMANS. THE MEN HAD BEEN AT THE FRONT FOR A LONG TIME AND THEIR STURDY COCKS WERE FULL OF CUM. BECAUSE I WAS USED IN OBER FELDWEBEL SCHMIDT´S PRESENTATION, I GOT SOME NOTORIETY AND MEN WERE EAGER TO GET ME TO SUCK THEIR COCKS. I GOT A FEW REICH MARKS FOR THAT, BUT AT LEAST I HAD A LITTLE MONEY TO BUY SOMETHING FROM SOLDATENHEIM.
FELIX

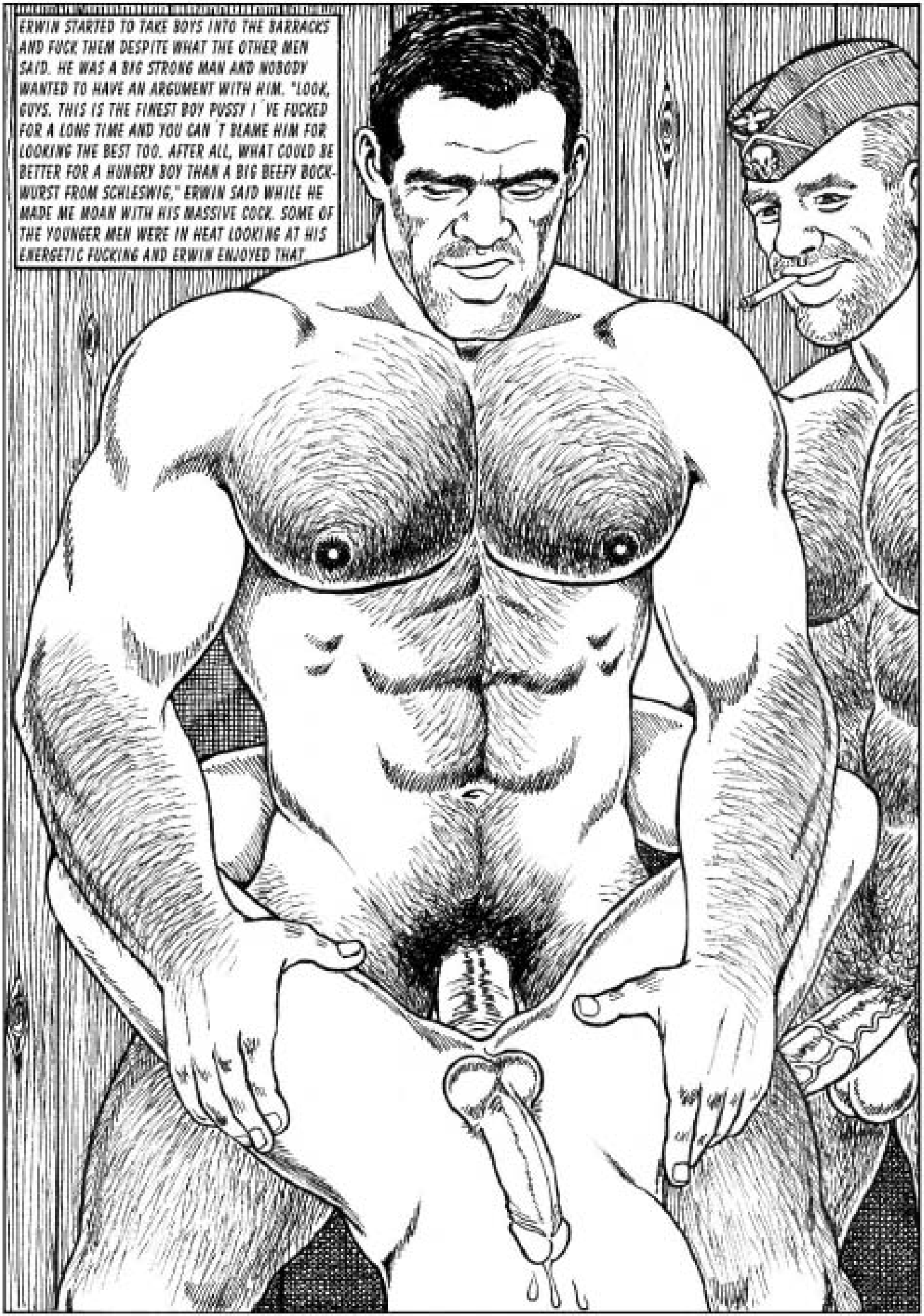

THERE WERE A LOT OF SOLDIERS IN OUR VILLAGE AND THE ATMOSPHERE WAS HOT. THE END OF THE WAR WAS NOT IN SIGHT AND THE MEN WERE ALL HORNY. THERE WERE NO GUARANTEES OF THE FUTURE AND NOBODY KNEW IF THEY WOULD EVER BE ABLE TO SHOOT A LOAD AGAIN. THEY WANTED SEX AND THEY WANTED IT NOW. THEY STOPPED AT NOTHING TO GET WHAT THEY WANTED AND NO BUTT WAS SAFE FROM THE ATTACKS OF THEIR BIG AND INSATIABLE COCKS.
FELIX

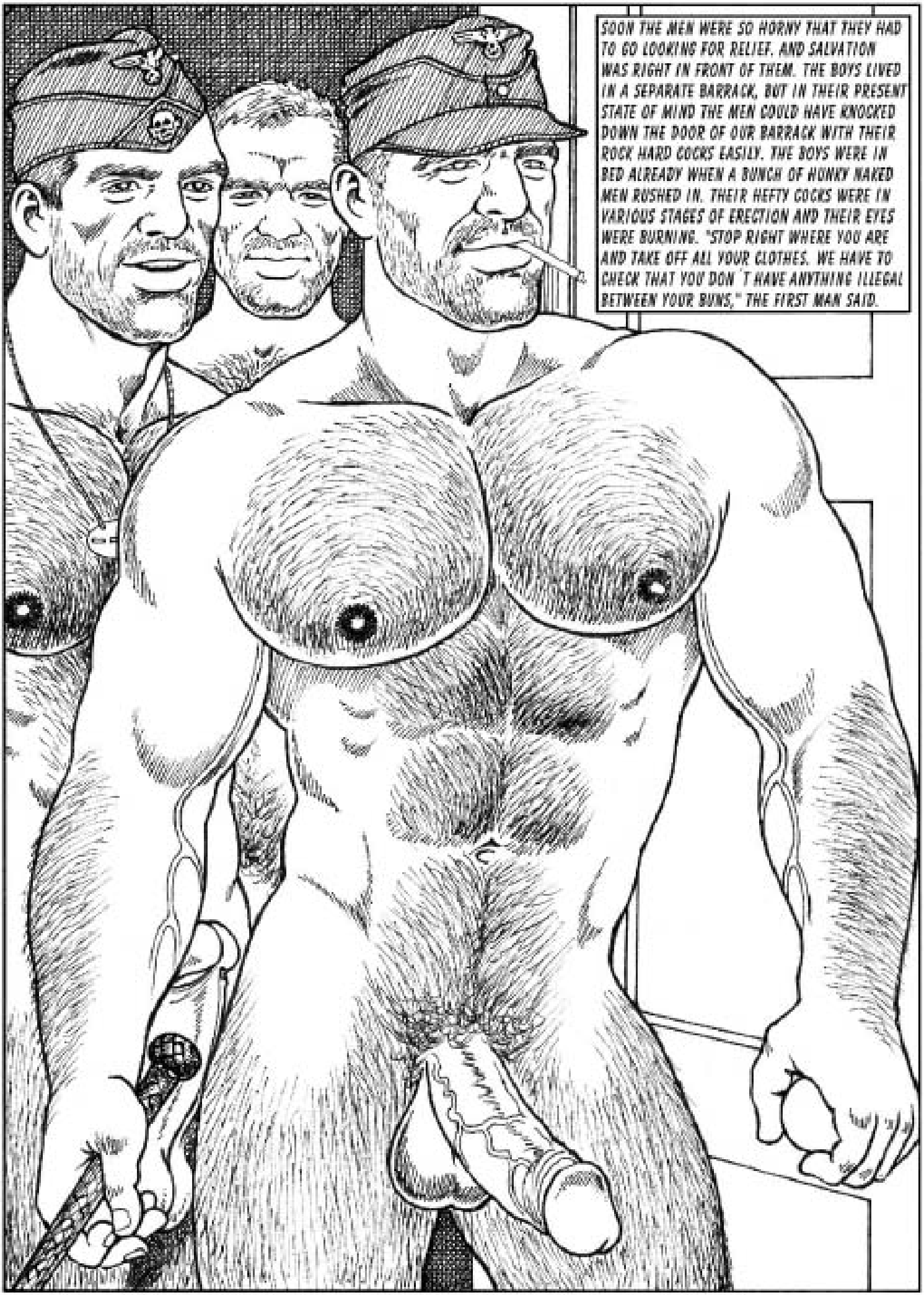

THE COMPOUND WAS A WORLD OF HOT YOUNG BOYS AND HORNY ADULT MEN. THE RESULTS OF THE CLOSE CO-EXISTENCE WERE INEVITABLE BUT THERE WAS NO WAY OF KEEPING US APART. A BOY CAN'T RESIST A HUNKY STUD WITH HEFTY SHOULDERS AND BULGING CROTCH VERY LONG. SOONER OR LATER HE GIVES IN AND WHEN IT HAPPENS, EVERY COCKSMAN WANTS HIS SHARE. A LUSTY BOY STARTS WITH A MAN HE WANTS, BUT ENDS UP GIVING BLOW JOBS TO EVERY MAN IN THE COMPOUND. THESE STUDS HAVE EXTRA SENSE FOR SEX AND WHEN SOMEBODY GETS FUCKED, THEY APPEAR LIKE A PACK OF WOLVES TO GET THEIR SHARE. AT FIRST IT WAS ALL DONE OUT OF SIGHT.

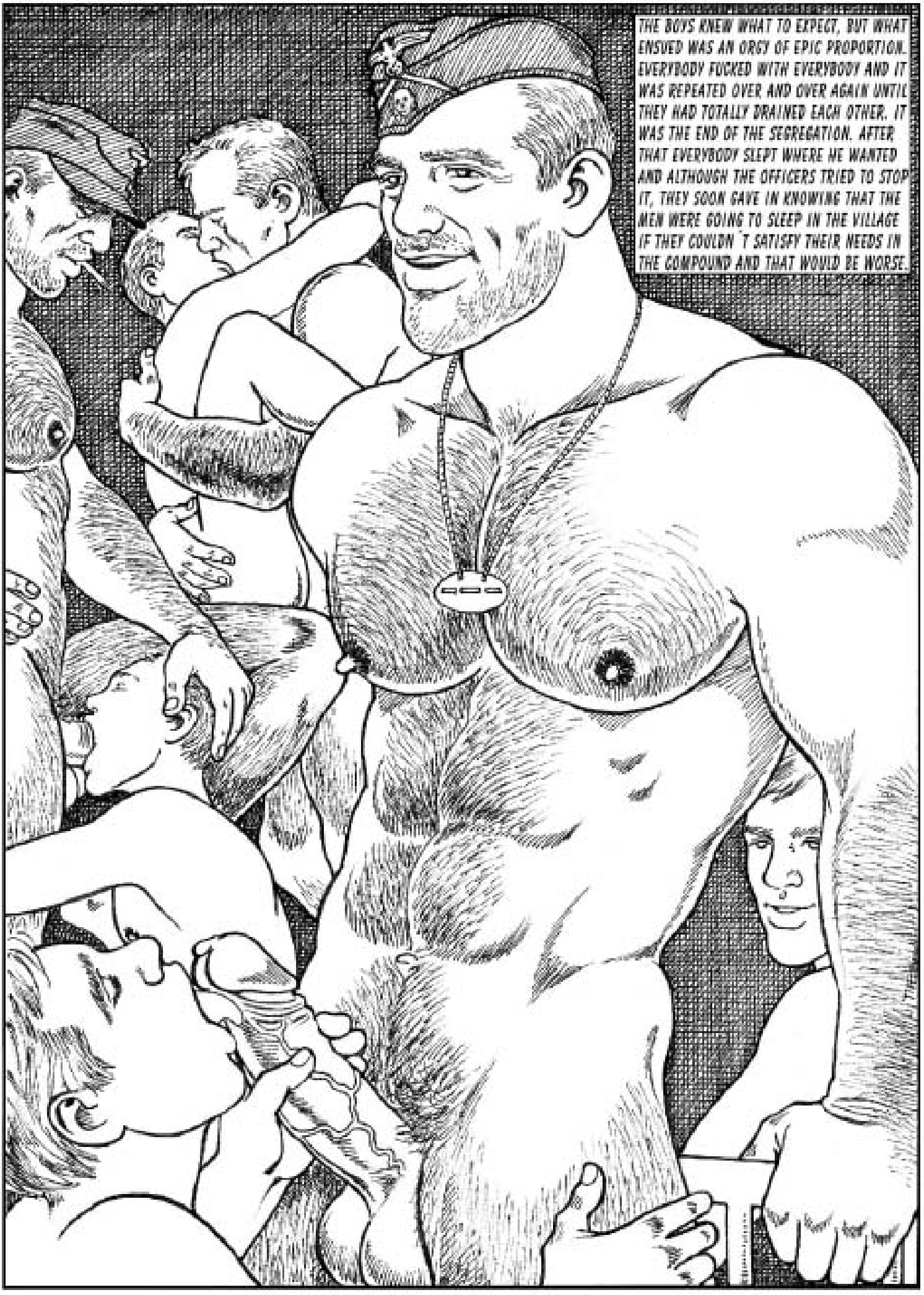
A NICE ASS COULD BRING ALL KINDS OF PRIVILEGES TO A BOY WHO KNEW HOW TO USE IT. EVERYTHING REVOLVED AROUND SEX IN OUR MALE DOMINATED WORLD AND YOUR ASS WAS YOUR PASSPORT TO A BETTER LIFE. THE LOWER RANKING OFFICERS WERE IN CHARGE OF THE WAREHOUSES. NORBERT MEYER WAS ONE OF THEM AND IF YOU DIDN´T WANT TO SMELL LIKE A GOAT, YOU LEARNED TO GIVE NORBERT WHAT HE WANTED AND HE GAVE YOU SOAP. NORBERT WAS A MASON AND HE PLASTERED YOUR BUNS FOR GOOD WITH HIS THICK GOOEY COM. YOU CERTAINLY HAD USE FOR THE SOAP AFTER THAT.

TO TAKE CARE OF YOUR INTERESTS IN THE COMPOUND YOU NEEDED UNRESTRICTED ACCESS TO THE DIFFERENT WAREHOUSES AND WORKSHOPS. THAT WAS PROVIDED BY THE GUARDS. EVEN THOUGH WE WERE NOT IN THE BATTLE ZONE ANYMORE, THE ARMY DEPOT WAS HEAVILY GUARDED. THESE MEN WERE FRUSTRATED BY THEIR BORING JOB AND WERE EAGER TO GET A LITTLE ACTION WHEN NOBODY SAW THEM. THEY SERVED US HOT-DOGS, MEANING THAT WHILE ONE BOY WAS EATING THEIR BUNS, THE OTHER ATTENDED TO THEIR BIG BEEFY WEENIES. THE RESULT WAS AN EXPLOSIVE ORGASM THAT PAID OUR WAY ANYWHERE IN THE COMPOUND WITHOUT A HASSLE.

AS I TOLD YOU BEFORE AT FIRST IT ALL HAPPENED DISCREETLY OUT OF SIGHT OF THE OTHERS, BUT SOME GUYS WERE LESS BASHFUL THAN THE OTHERS. ONE OF THE DEVOTED ASS MEN WAS ERWIN, A BIG BRUTE FROM SCHLESWIG. HE WAS A BUTCHER WHO USED TO FUCK HIS APPRENTICES REGULARLY AND HE DIDN´T CARE WHO SAW IT. "THIS CANNON IS FIT FOR ONE JOB ONLY AND IT WILL KEEP DOING IT AS LONG AS I´M ALIVE," HE SAID FONDLING HIS HUGE COCK UNABASHEDLY. ERWIN WAS VERY MUCH ALIVE AND DIDN´T BOTHER LOOKING FOR A HIDING PLACE WHEN HE WANTED TO MAKE A BOY HAPPY. "A MAN´S COCK IS MEANT FOR FUCKING, RIGHT? IF IT DOES JUST WHAT IT IS MEANT FOR, WHY SHOULD YOU HIDE?" HE ARGUED CONFIDENTLY.

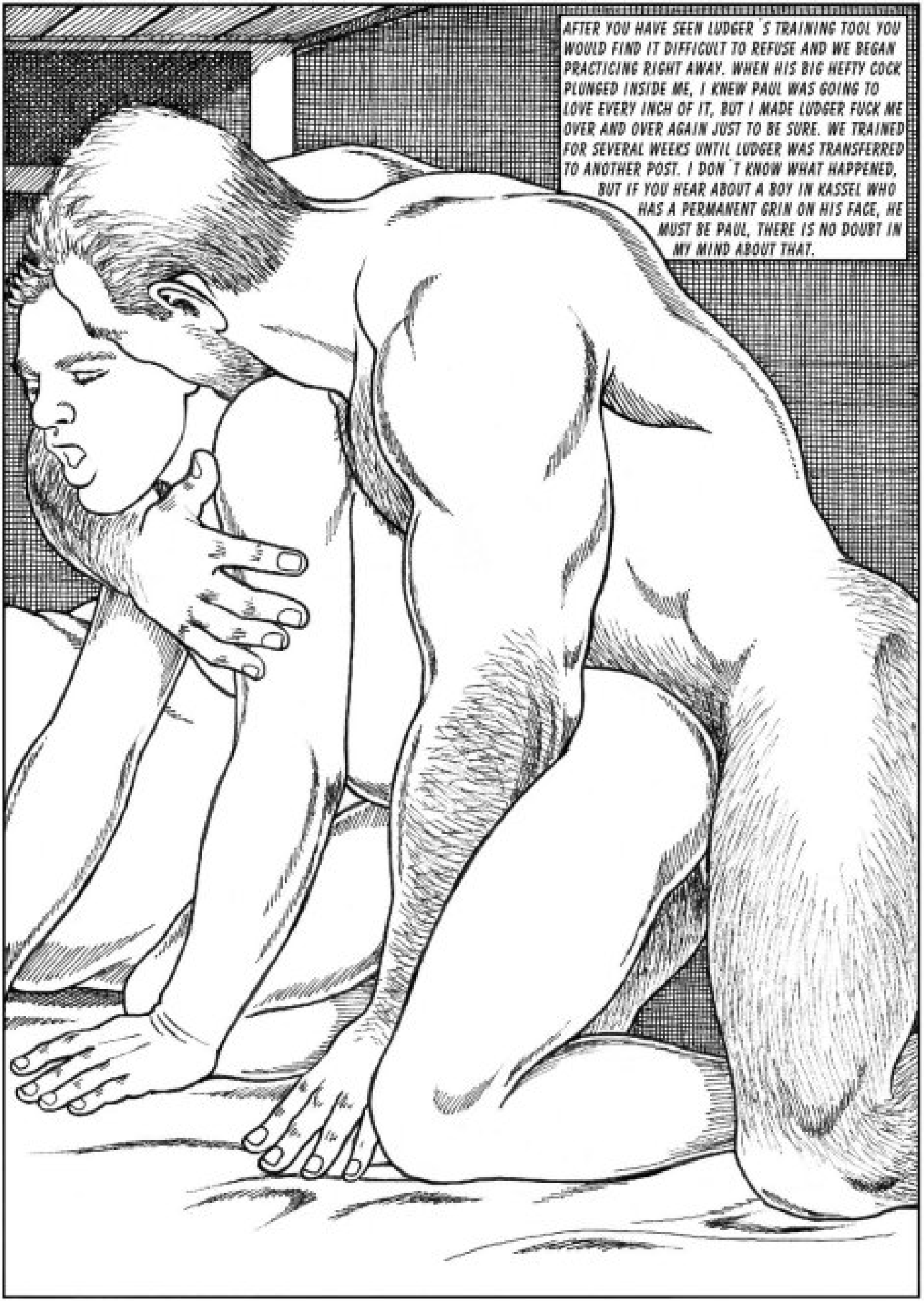

ERWIN STARTED TO TAKE BOYS INTO THE BARRACKS AND FUCK THEM DESPITE WHAT THE OTHER MEN SAID. HE WAS A BIG STRONG MAN AND NOBODY WANTED TO HAVE AN ARGUMENT WITH HIM. "LOOK, GUYS. THIS IS THE FINEST BOY PUSSY I´VE FUCKED FOR A LONG TIME AND YOU CAN´T BLAME HIM FOR LOOKING THE BEST TOO. AFTER ALL, WHAT COULD BE BETTER FOR A HUNGRY BOY THAN A BIG BEEFY BOCK-WURST FROM SCHLESWIG," ERWIN SAID WHILE HE MADE ME MOAN WITH HIS MASSIVE COCK. SOME OF THE YOUNGER MEN WERE IN HEAT LOOKING AT HIS ENERGETIC FUCKING AND ERWIN ENJOYED THAT

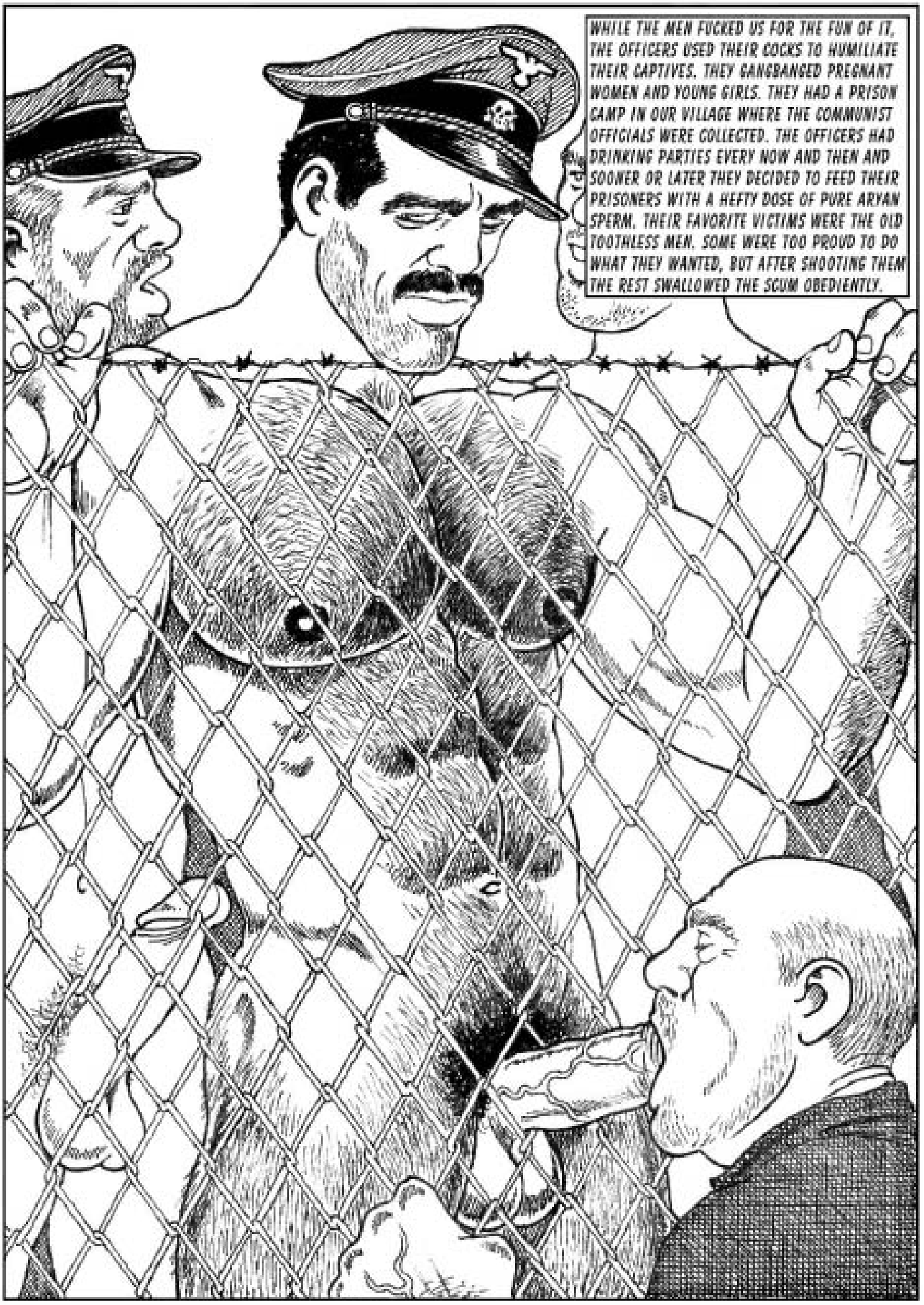

SOON THE MEN WERE SO HORNY THAT THEY HAD TO GO LOOKING FOR RELIEF. AND SALVATION WAS RIGHT IN FRONT OF THEM. THE BOYS LIVED IN A SEPARATE BARRACK, BUT IN THEIR PRESENT STATE OF MIND THE MEN COULD HAVE KNOCKED DOWN THE DOOR OF OUR BARRACK WITH THEIR ROCK HARD COCKS EASILY. THE BOYS WERE IN BED ALREADY WHEN A BUNCH OF HONKY NAKED MEN RUSHED IN. THEIR HEFTY COCKS WERE IN VARIOUS STAGES OF ERECTION AND THEIR EYES WERE BURNING. "STOP RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE AND TAKE OFF ALL YOUR CLOTHES. WE HAVE TO CHECK THAT YOU DON´T HAVE ANYTHING ILLEGAL BETWEEN YOUR BUNS," THE FIRST MAN SAID.

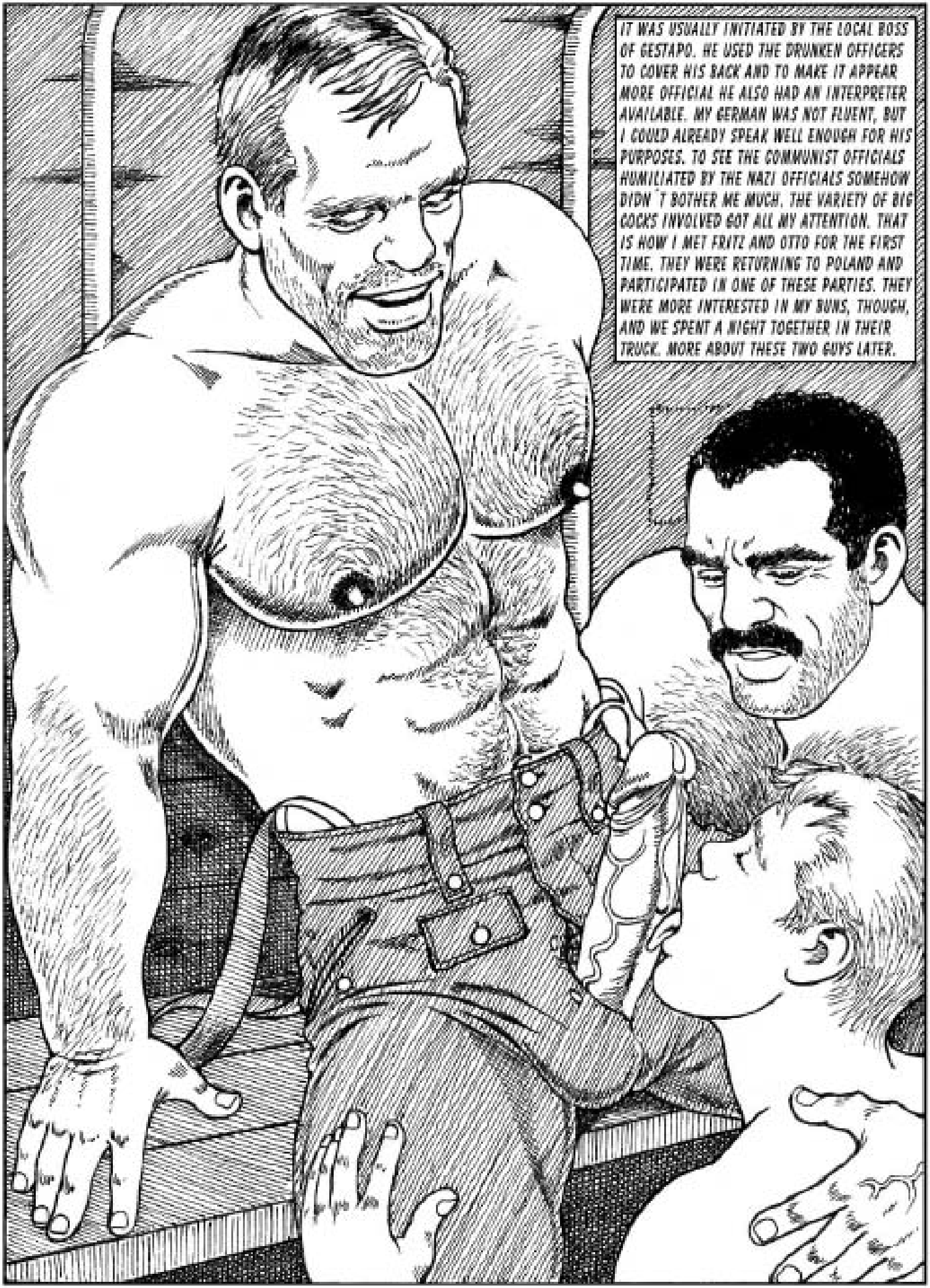

THE BOYS KNEW WHAT TO EXPECT, BUT WHAT ENSUED WAS AN ORGY OF EPIC PROPORTION. EVERYBODY FUCKED WITH EVERYBODY AND IT WAS REPEATED OVER AND OVER AGAIN UNTIL THEY HAD TOTALLY DRAINED EACH OTHER. IT WAS THE END OF THE SEGREGATION. AFTER THAT EVERYBODY SLEPT WHERE HE WANTED AND ALTHOUGH THE OFFICERS TRIED TO STOP IT, THEY SOON GAVE IN KNOWING THAT THE MEN WERE GOING TO SLEEP IN THE VILLAGE IF THEY COULDN´T SATISFY THEIR NEEDS IN THE COMPOUND AND THAT WOULD BE WORSE.

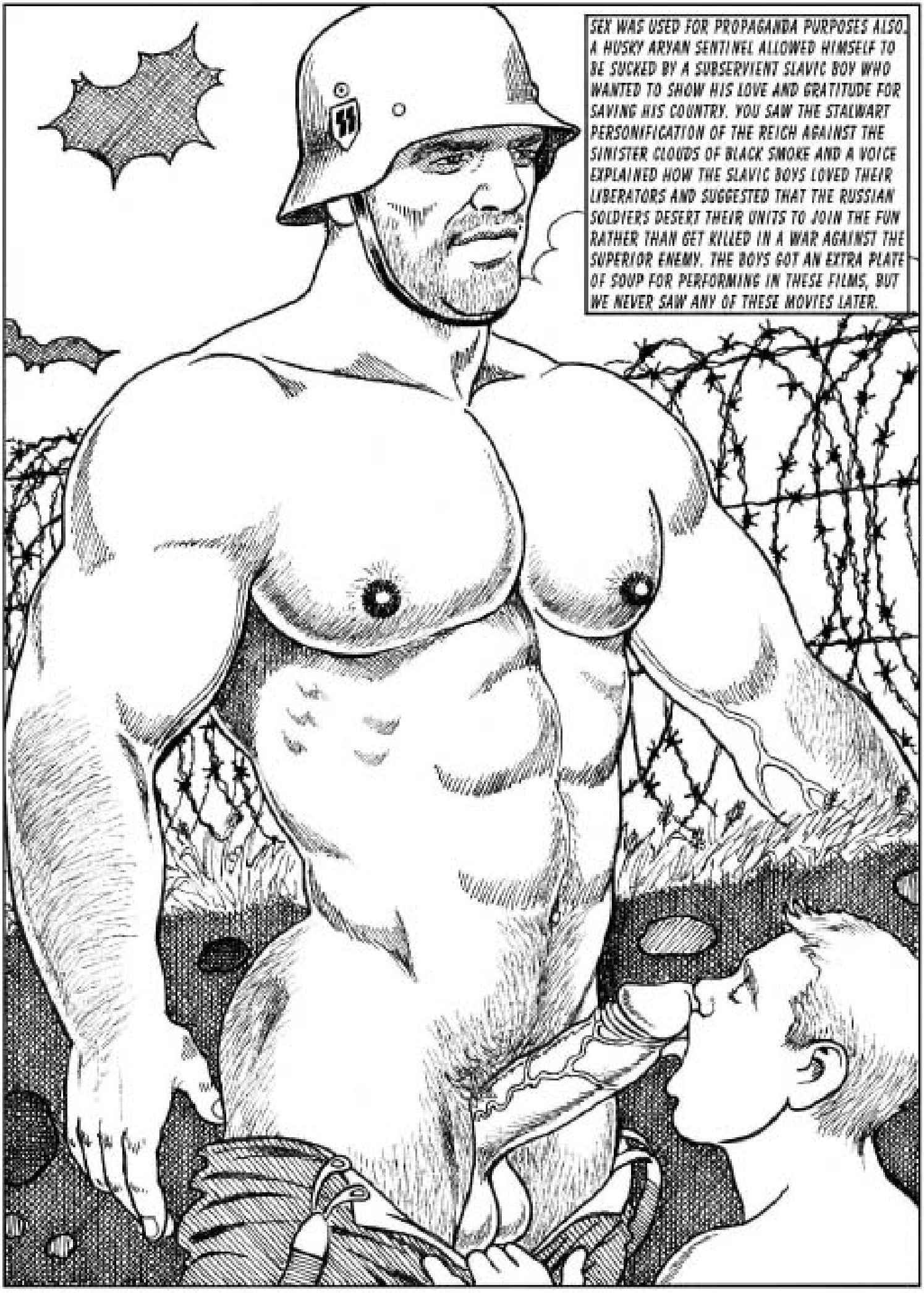
THE NAZIS CONSIDERED AN AMOROUS LIAISON WITH A SLAV DEGENERATING AND A THREAT TO THEIR RACIAL SUPERIORITY. WITH THE BOYS AT LEAST THERE WERE NO FURTHER CONSEQUENCES AND THEREFORE THEY ALLOWED THEIR MEN TO USE US FOR THEIR SEXUAL GRATIFICATION AND DIDN'T MIND THE BOYS SLEEPING WITH THEIR MEN. THAT'S HOW I MET LUDGER. I HAD SEEN HIM BEFORE, BUT IN HIS UNIFORM HE LOOKED LIKE SOMEBODY'S DADDY AND I HADN'T PAID MUCH ATTENTION TO HIM. WHEN I SAW LUDGER NAKED I MUST SAY THAT I COULDN'T CARE LESS WHOSE DADDY HE WAS, I WANTED THAT MAN LIKE I HAD WANTED MY DADDY.

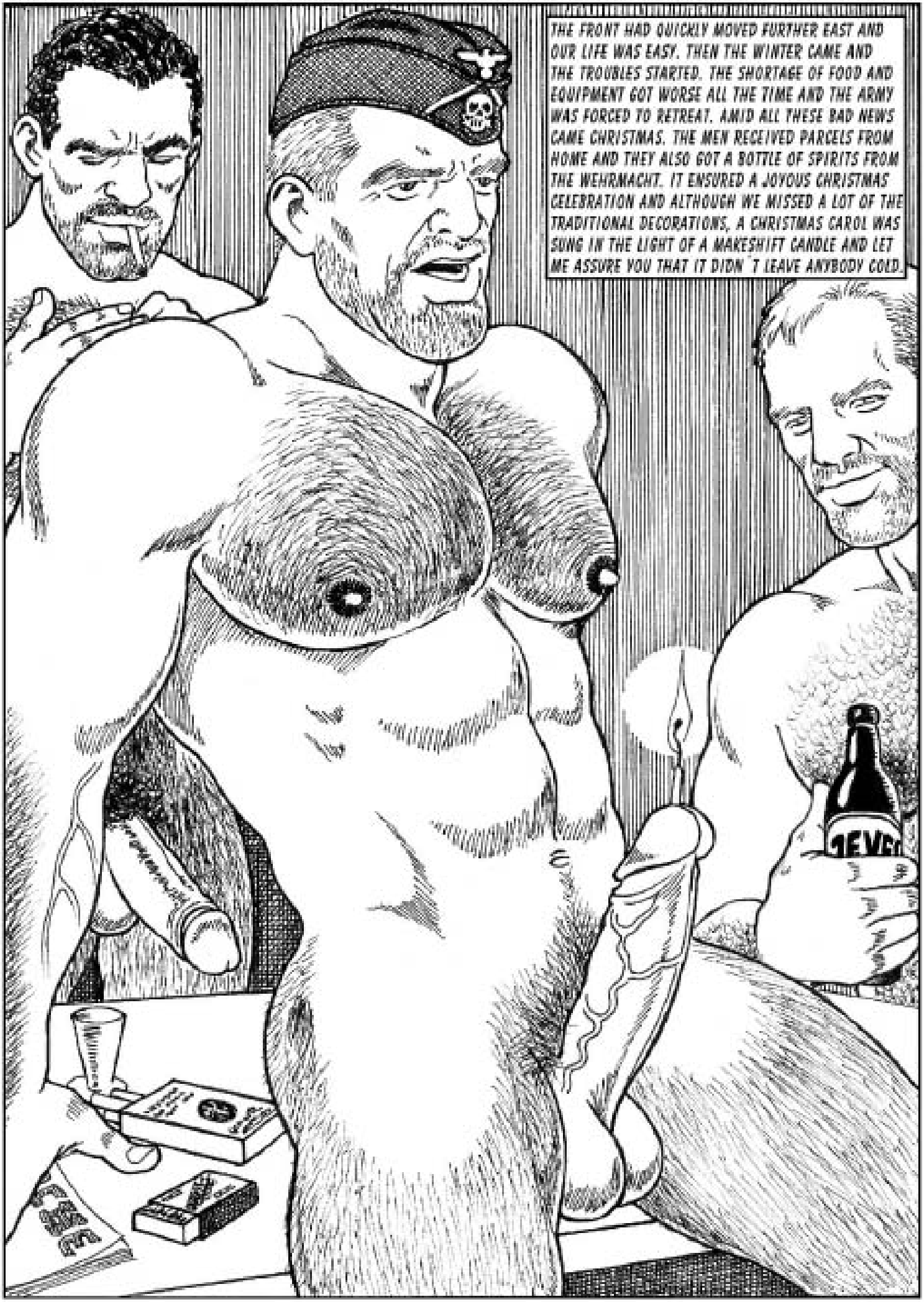
LUDGER SAT DOWN ON A BUNK BED NEXT TO ME AND SAID, "I HAVE A SON LIKE YOU IN KASSEL. HIS NAME IS PAUL AND I KNOW HE WANTS ME. I WOULD LOVE TO BURY MY DICK INSIDE HIS SMOOTH ASS, BUT I DON´T WANT TO FRIGHTEN HIM OFF WITH MY MONSTER. IF YOU TEACH ME HOW TO PROCEED, I´LL MAKE IT WORTH YOUR WHILE." LUDGER WAS SERIOUS. THIS BIG HUNK OF A MAN WAS WORRIED ABOUT THE SIZE OF HIS COCK. HE DIDN´T WANT TO HURT PAUL FUCKING HIM AND WANTED TO PRACTICE THE RIGHT TECHNIQUE IN ADVANCE.

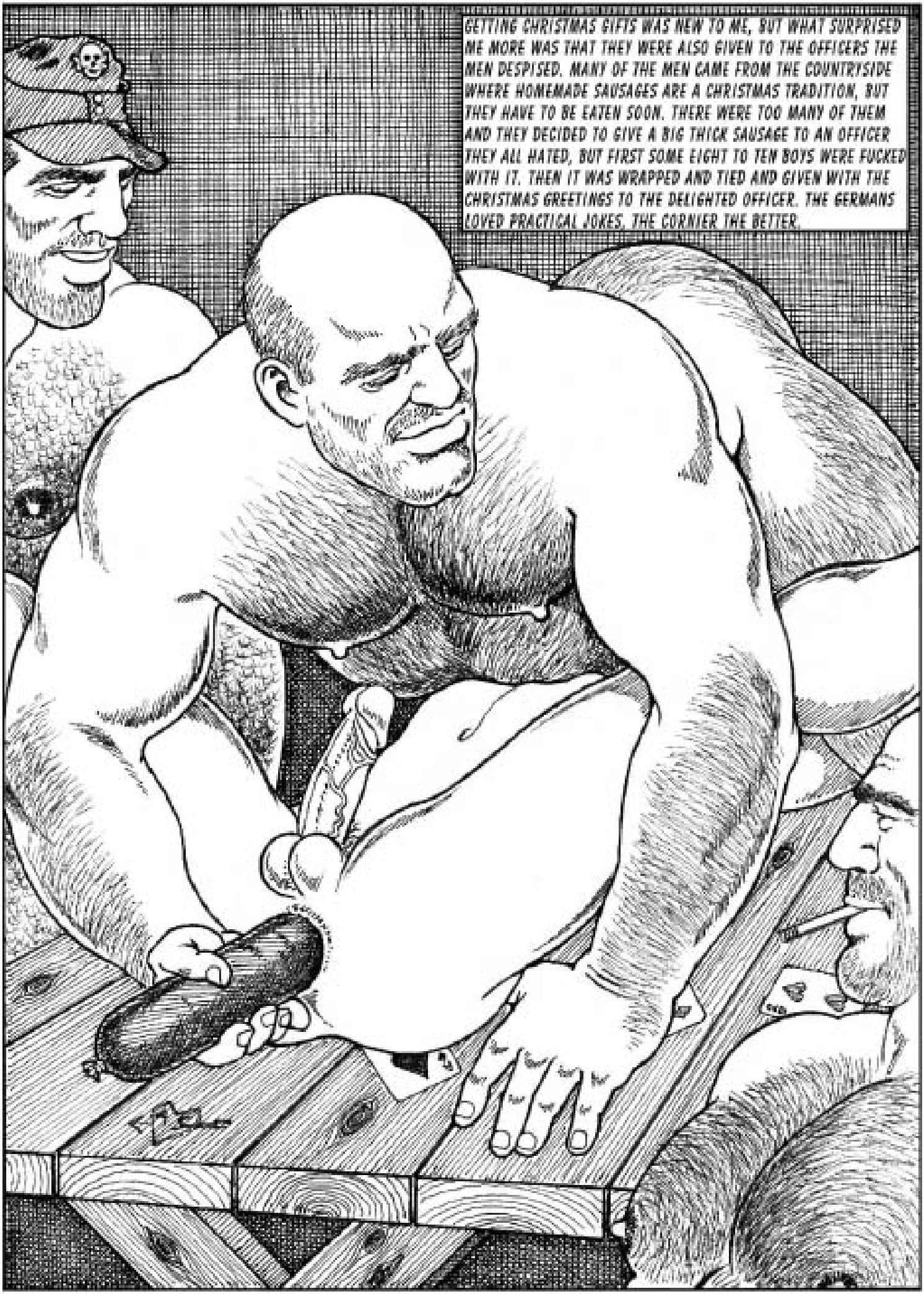

AFTER YOU HAVE SEEN LUDGER´S TRAINING TOOL YOU WOULD FIND IT DIFFICULT TO REFUSE AND WE BEGAN PRACTICING RIGHT AWAY. WHEN HIS BIG HEFTY COCK PLUNGED INSIDE ME, I KNEW PAUL WAS GOING TO LOVE EVERY INCH OF IT, BUT I MADE LUDGER FUCK ME OVER AND OVER AGAIN JUST TO BE SURE. WE TRAINED FOR SEVERAL WEEKS UNTIL LUDGER WAS TRANSFERRED TO ANOTHER POST. I DON´T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED, BUT IF YOU HEAR ABOUT A BOY IN KASSEL WHO HAS A PERMANENT GRIN ON HIS FACE, HE MUST BE PAUL, THERE IS NO DOUBT IN MY MIND ABOUT THAT.

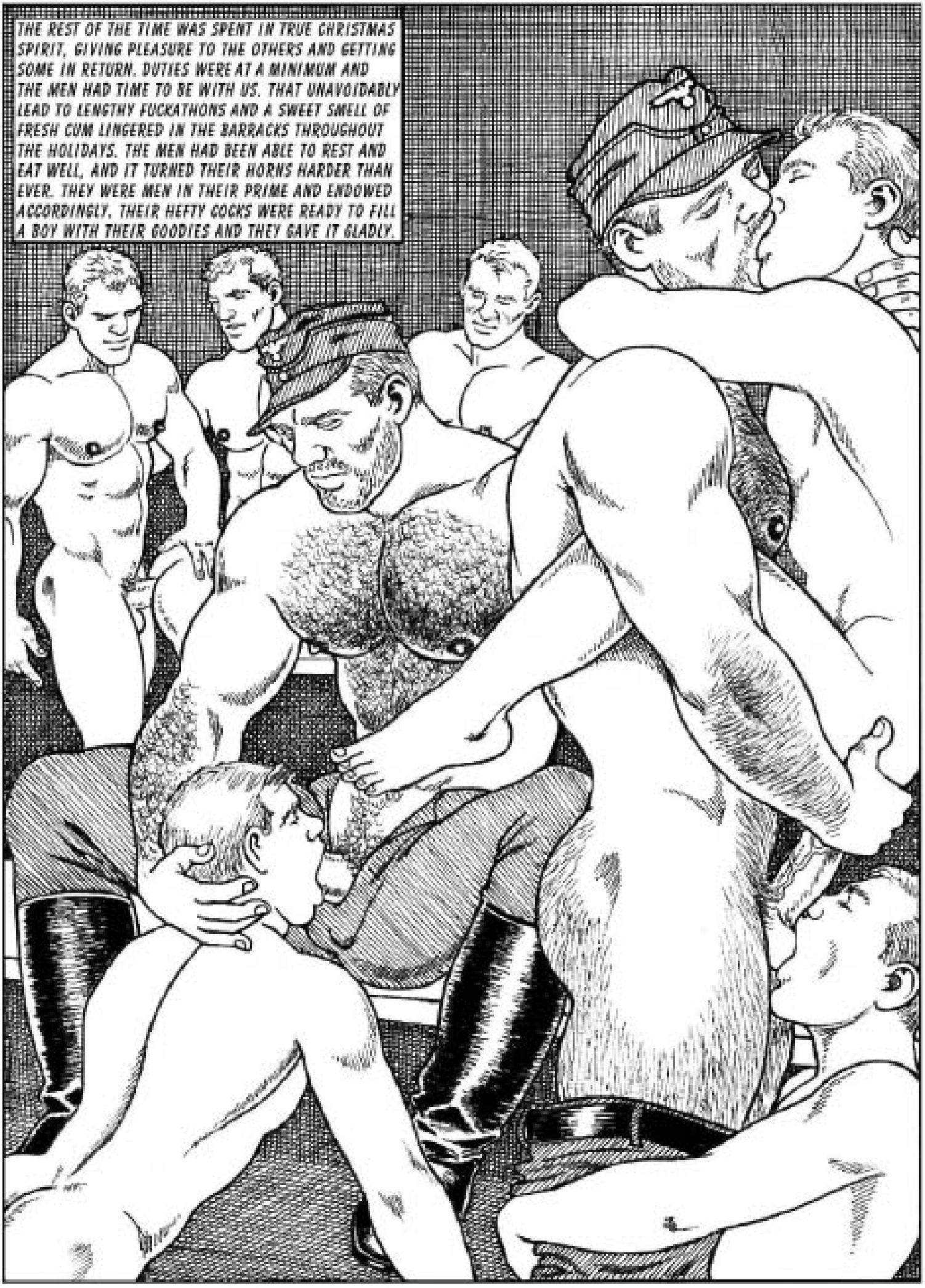

WHILE THE MEN FUCKED US FOR THE FUN OF IT, THE OFFICERS USED THEIR COCKS TO HUMILIATE THEIR CAPTIVES. THEY GANGBANGED PREGNANT WOMEN AND YOUNG GIRLS. THEY HAD A PRISON CAMP IN OUR VILLAGE WHERE THE COMMUNIST OFFICIALS WERE COLLECTED. THE OFFICERS HAD DRINKING PARTIES EVERY NOW AND THEN AND SOONER OR LATER THEY DECIDED TO FEED THEIR PRISONERS WITH A HEFTY DOSE OF PURE ARYAN SPERM. THEIR FAVORITE VICTIMS WERE THE OLD TOOTHLESS MEN. SOME WERE TOO PROUD TO DO WHAT THEY WANTED, BUT AFTER SHOOTING THEM THE REST SWALLOWED THE SCUM OBEDIENTLY.

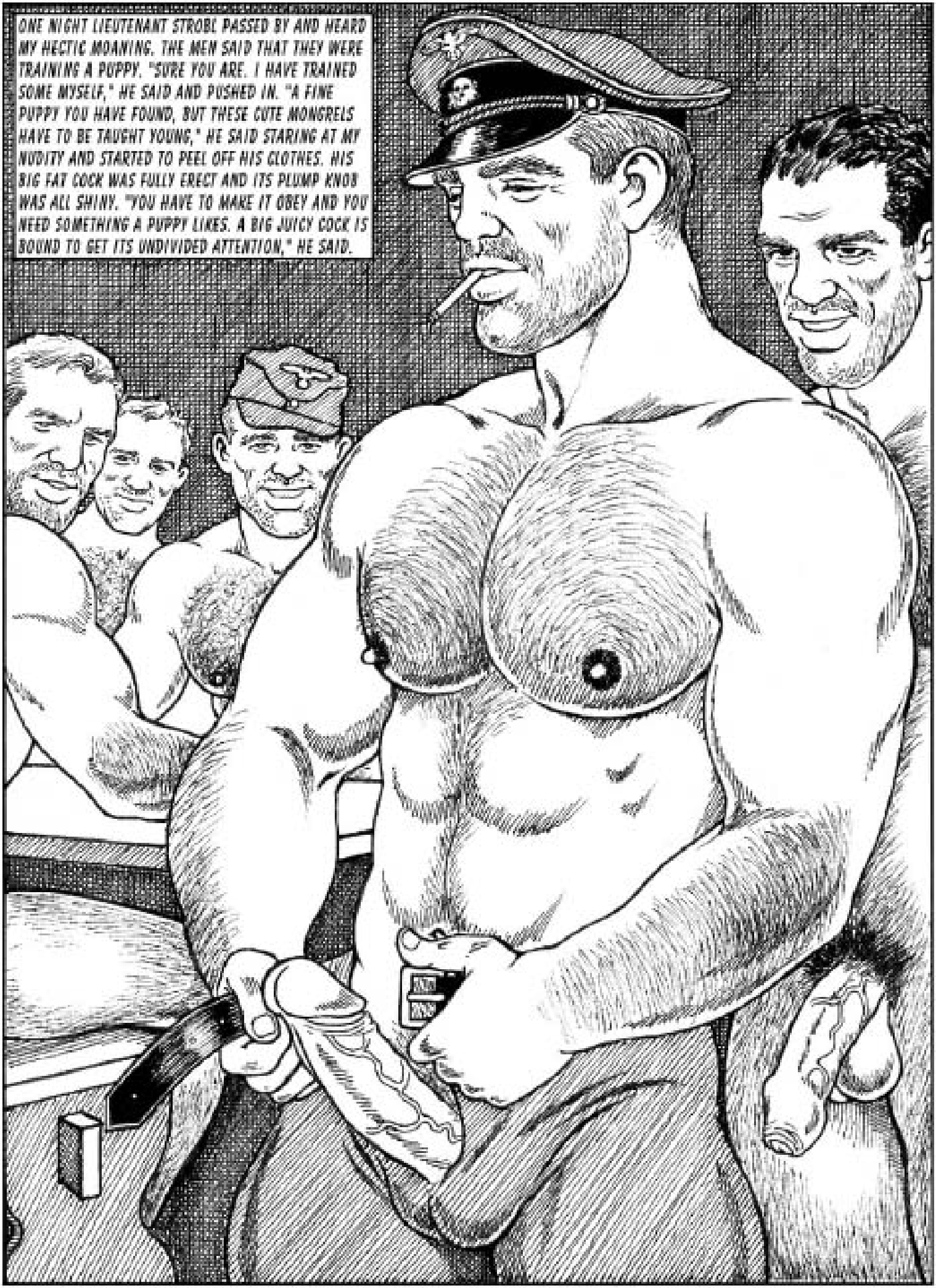

IT WAS USUALLY INITIATED BY THE LOCAL BOSS OF GESTAPO. HE USED THE DRUNKEN OFFICERS TO COVER HIS BACK AND TO MAKE IT APPEAR MORE OFFICIAL HE ALSO HAD AN INTERPRETER AVAILABLE. MY GERMAN WAS NOT FLUENT, BUT I COULD ALREADY SPEAK WELL ENOUGH FOR HIS PURPOSES. TO SEE THE COMMUNIST OFFICIALS HUMILIATED BY THE NAZI OFFICIALS SOMEHOW DIDN'T BOTHER ME MUCH. THE VARIETY OF BIG COCKS INVOLVED GOT ALL MY ATTENTION. THAT IS HOW I MET FRITZ AND OTTO FOR THE FIRST TIME. THEY WERE RETURNING TO POLAND AND PARTICIPATED IN ONE OF THESE PARTIES. THEY WERE MORE INTERESTED IN MY BUNS, THOUGH, AND WE SPENT A NIGHT TOGETHER IN THEIR TRUCK. MORE ABOUT THESE TWO GUYS LATER.

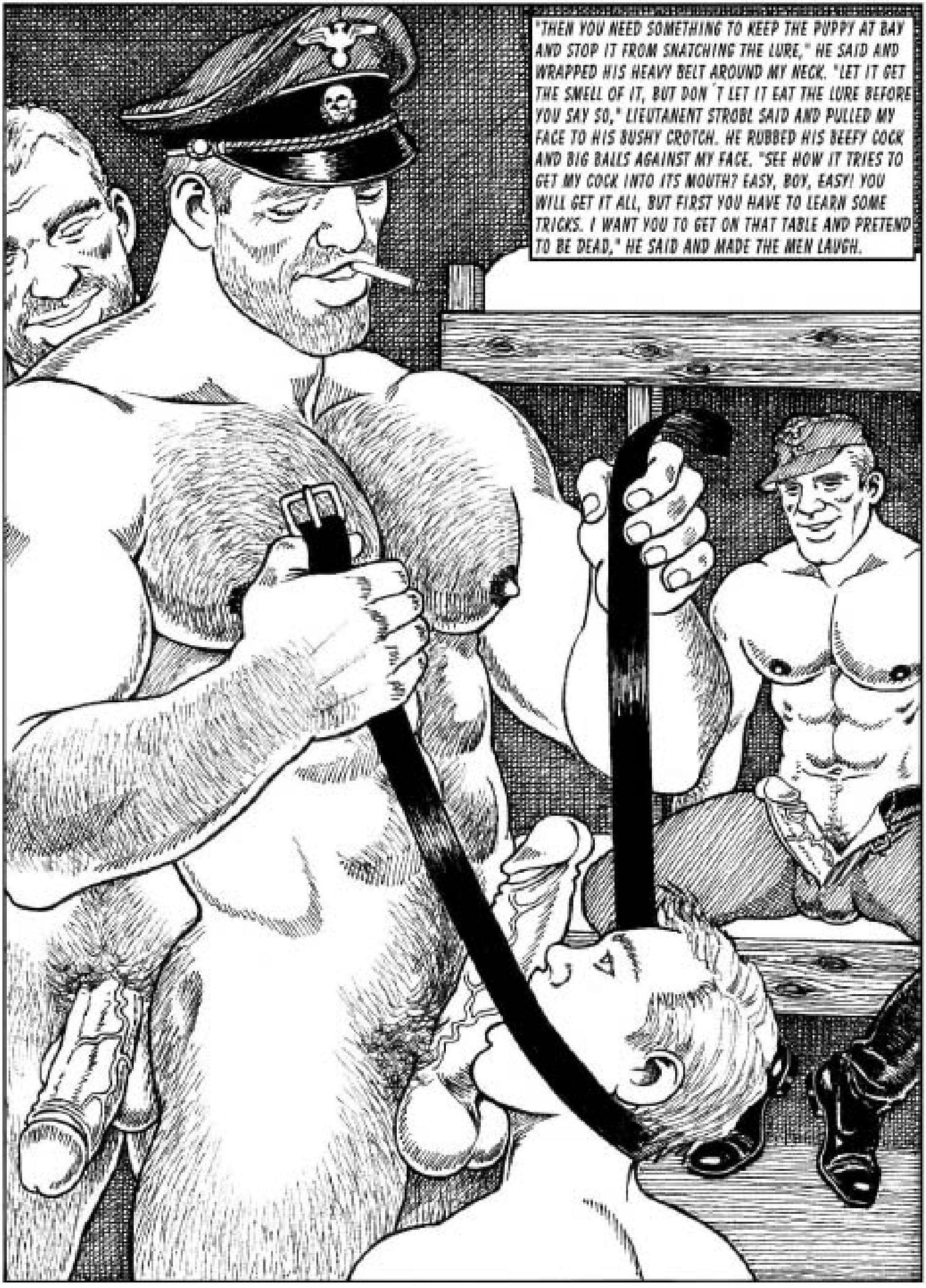

SEX WAS USED FOR PROPAGANDA PURPOSES ALSO. A HUSKY ARYAN SENTINEL ALLOWED HIMSELF TO BE SUCKED BY A SUBSERVIENT SLAVIC BOY WHO WANTED TO SHOW HIS LOVE AND GRATITUDE FOR SAVING HIS COUNTRY. YOU SAW THE STALWART PERSONIFICATION OF THE REICH AGAINST THE SINISTER CLOUDS OF BLACK SMOKE AND A VOICE EXPLAINED HOW THE SLAVIC BOYS LOVED THEIR LIBERATORS AND SUGGESTED THAT THE RUSSIAN SOLDIERS DESERT THEIR UNITS TO JOIN THE FUN RATHER THAN GET KILLED IN A WAR AGAINST THE SUPERIOR ENEMY. THE BOYS GOT AN EXTRA PLATE OF SOUP FOR PERFORMING IN THESE FILMS, BUT WE NEVER SAW ANY OF THESE MOVIES LATER.

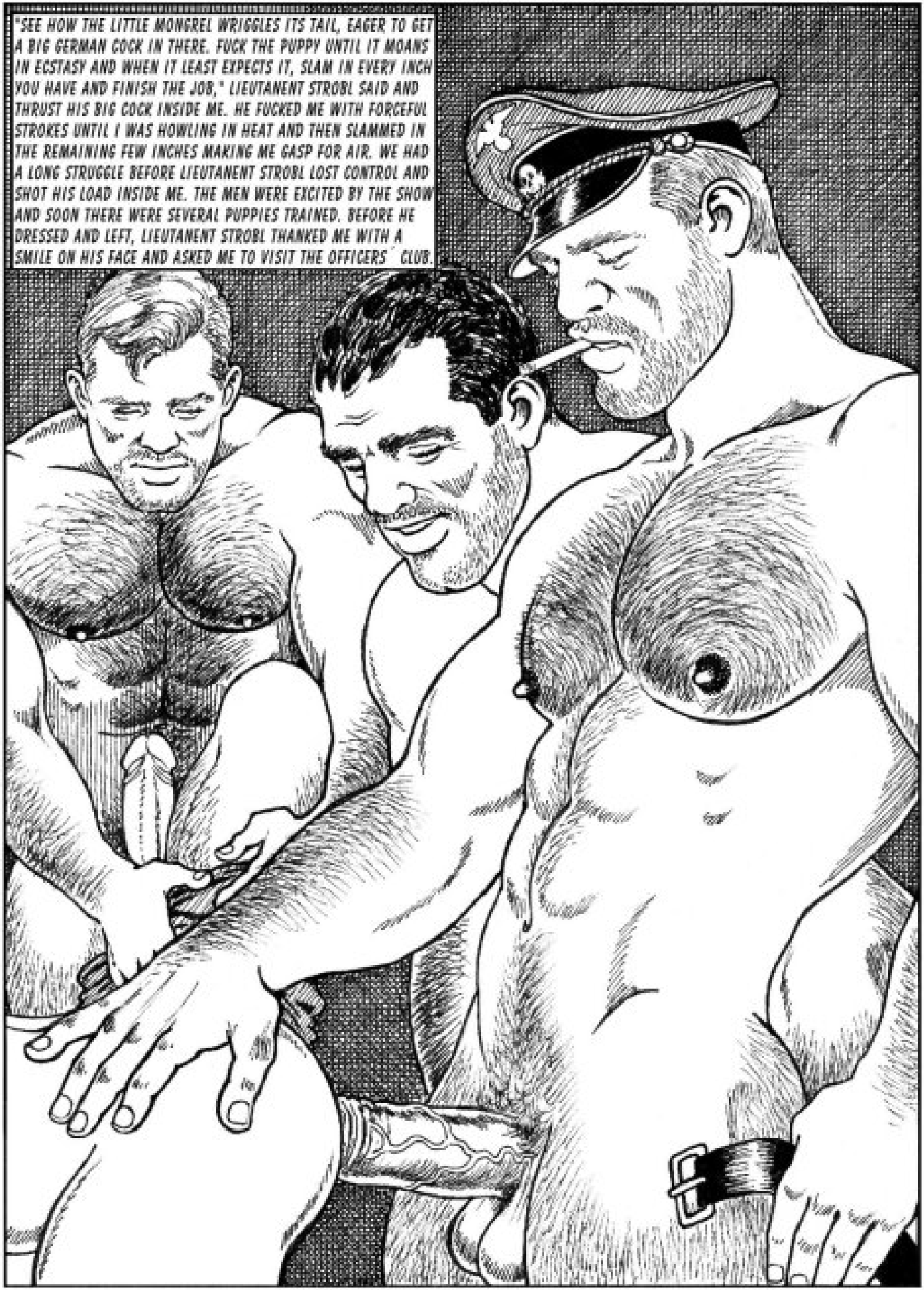

THE FRONT HAD QUICKLY MOVED FURTHER EAST AND OUR LIFE WAS EASY. THEN THE WINTER CAME AND THE TROUBLES STARTED. THE SHORTAGE OF FOOD AND EQUIPMENT GOT WORSE ALL THE TIME AND THE ARMY WAS FORCED TO RETREAT. AMID ALL THESE BAD NEWS CAME CHRISTMAS. THE MEN RECEIVED PARCELS FROM HOME AND THEY ALSO GOT A BOTTLE OF SPIRITS FROM THE WEHRMACHT. IT ENSURED A JOYOUS CHRISTMAS CELEBRATION AND ALTHOUGH WE MISSED A LOT OF THE TRADITIONAL DECORATIONS, A CHRISTMAS CAROL WAS SUNG IN THE LIGHT OF A MAKESHIFT CANDLE AND LET ME ASSURE YOU THAT IT DIDN'T LEAVE ANYBODY COLD.


GETTING CHRISTMAS GIFTS WAS NEW TO ME, BUT WHAT SURPRISED ME MORE WAS THAT THEY WERE ALSO GIVEN TO THE OFFICERS THE MEN DESPISED. MANY OF THE MEN CAME FROM THE COUNTRYSIDE WHERE HOMEMADE SAUSAGES ARE A CHRISTMAS TRADITION, BUT THEY HAVE TO BE EATEN SOON. THERE WERE TOO MANY OF THEM AND THEY DECIDED TO GIVE A BIG THICK SAUSAGE TO AN OFFICER THEY ALL HATED, BUT FIRST SOME EIGHT TO TEN BOYS WERE FUCKED WITH IT. THEN IT WAS WRAPPED AND TIED AND GIVEN WITH THE CHRISTMAS GREETINGS TO THE DELIGHTED OFFICER. THE GERMANS LOVED PRACTICAL JOKES, THE CORNIER THE BETTER.


THE REST OF THE TIME WAS SPENT IN TRUE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT, GIVING PLEASURE TO THE OTHERS AND GETTING SOME IN RETURN. DUTIES WERE AT A MINIMUM AND THE MEN HAD TIME TO BE WITH US. THAT UNAVOIDABLY LEAD TO LENGTHY FUCKATHONS AND A SWEET SMELL OF FRESH CUM LINGERED IN THE BARRACKS THROUGHOUT THE HOLIDAYS. THE MEN HAD BEEN ABLE TO REST AND EAT WELL, AND IT TURNED THEIR HORNS HARDER THAN EVER. THEY WERE MEN IN THEIR PRIME AND ENDOWED ACCORDINGLY. THEIR HEFTY COCKS WERE READY TO FILL A BOY WITH THEIR GOODIES AND THEY GAVE IT GLADLY.

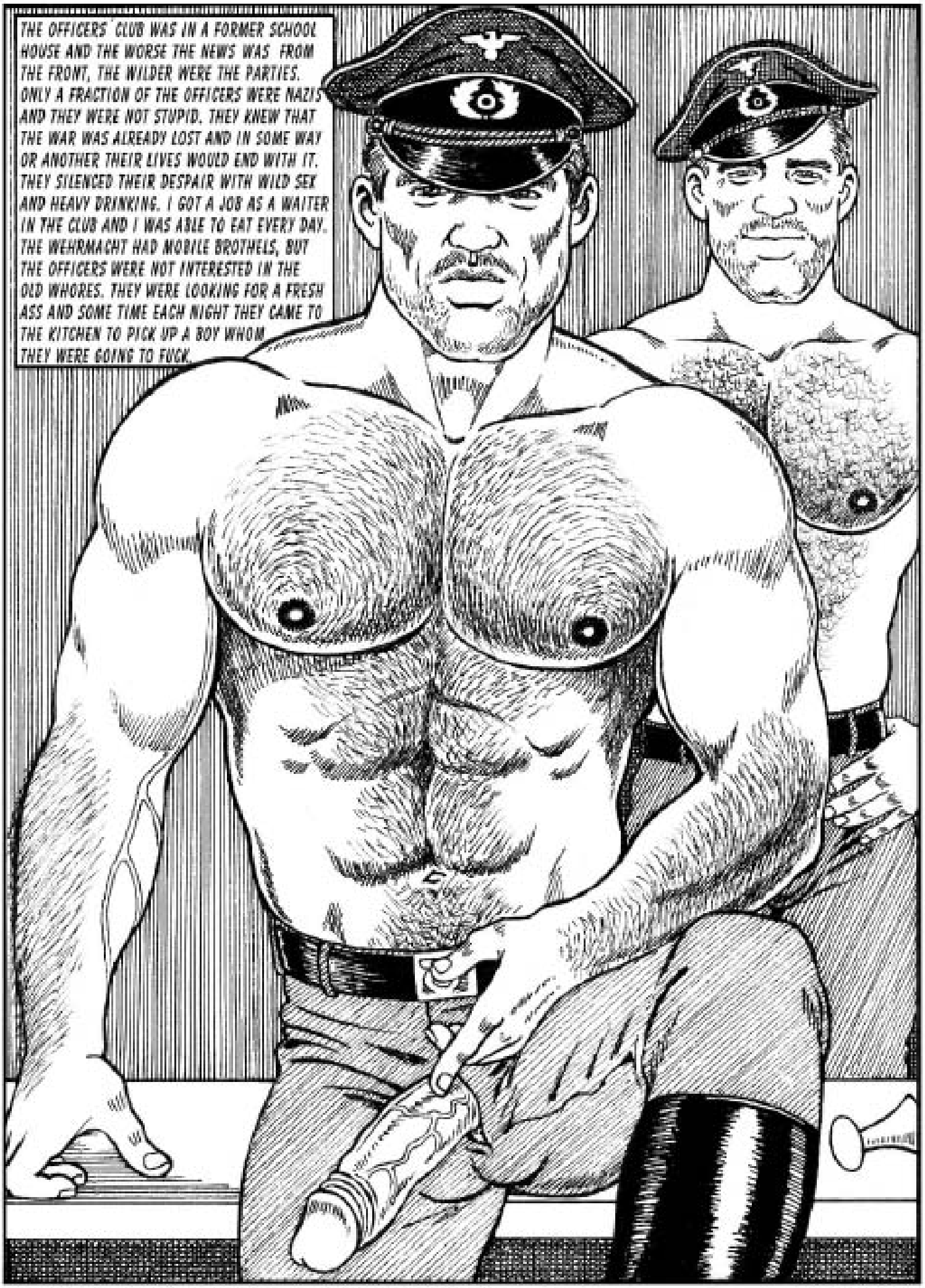

ONE NIGHT LIEUTENANT STROBL PASSED BY AND HEARD MY HECTIC MOANING. THE MEN SAID THAT THEY WERE TRAINING A PUPPY. "SURE YOU ARE. I HAVE TRAINED SOME MYSELF," HE SAID AND PUSHED IN. "A FINE PUPPY YOU HAVE FOUND, BUT THESE CUTE MONGRELS HAVE TO BE TAUGHT YOUNG," HE SAID STARING AT MY NUDITY AND STARTED TO PEEL OFF HIS CLOTHES. HIS BIG FAT COCK WAS FULLY ERECT AND ITS PLUMP KNOB WAS ALL SHINY. "YOU HAVE TO MAKE IT OBEY AND YOU NEED SOMETHING A PUPPY LIKES. A BIG JUICY COCK IS BOUND TO GET ITS UNDIVIDED ATTENTION," HE SAID.


"THEN YOU NEED SOMETHING TO KEEP THE PUPPY AT BAY AND STOP IT FROM SNATCHING THE LURE," HE SAID AND WRAPPED HIS HEAVY BELT AROUND MY NECK. "LET IT GET THE SMELL OF IT, BUT DON´T LET IT EAT THE LURE BEFORE YOU SAY SO," LIEUTANENT STROBE SAID AND PULLED MY FACE TO HIS BUSHY CROTCH. HE RUBBED HIS BEEFY COCK AND BIG BALLS AGAINST MY FACE. "SEE HOW IT TRIES TO GET MY COCK INTO ITS MOUTH? EASY, BOY, EASY! YOU WILL GET IT ALL, BUT FIRST YOU HAVE TO LEARN SOME TRICKS. I WANT YOU TO GET ON THAT TABLE AND PRETEND TO BE DEAD," HE SAID AND MADE THE MEN LAUGH.


"SEE HOW THE LITTLE MONGREL WRIGGLES ITS TAIL, EAGER TO GET A BIG GERMAN COCK IN THERE. FUCK THE PUPPY UNTIL IT MOANS IN ECSTASY AND WHEN IT LEAST EXPECTS IT, SLAM IN EVERY INCH YOU HAVE AND FINISH THE JOB," LIEUTANENT STROBL SAID AND THRUST HIS BIG COCK INSIDE ME. HE FUCKED ME WITH FORCEFUL STROKES UNTIL I WAS HOWLING IN HEAT AND THEN SLAMMED IN THE REMAINING FEW INCHES MAKING ME GASP FOR AIR. WE HAD A LONG STRUGGLE BEFORE LIEUTANENT STROBL LOST CONTROL AND SHOT HIS LOAD INSIDE ME. THE MEN WERE EXCITED BY THE SHOW AND SOON THERE WERE SEVERAL PUPPIES TRAINED. BEFORE HE DRESSED AND LEFT, LIEUTANENT STROBL THANKED ME WITH A SMILE ON HIS FACE AND ASKED ME TO VISIT THE OFFICERS´ CLUB.

KNUD STROBL WASN'T CALLED "DER HOBEL" FOR NOTHING. HIS LIFE WAS RULED BY HIS COCK AND HIS LUSTY EYES WERE CONSTANTLY LOOKING FOR AN OPPORTUNITY. THE LIAISONS BETWEEN THE OFFICERS AND THE LOCAL BOYS WERE OFFICIALLY DENIED, BUT MOST OF THE OFFICERS WERE SONS OF THE PRUSSIAN JUNKERS. TO THEM THE ARMY WAS NOT A CHOICE, IT WAS THEIR DUTY. THEY WERE EDUCATED IN THE MILITARY ACADEMIES WHERE SEXUAL HUMILIATION WAS WIDELY USED IN EDUCATION. WHAT ELSE WOULD A BOY NEED? HE WAS PREPARED TO SPEND THE REST OF HIS LIFE WITH MEN; TO LIVE WITH THEM, TO SLEEP AND EAT WITH THEM, TO HAVE SEX WITH THEM.

DURING THE FIRST WEEKS OF WAR I ALREADY LEARNED NEVER TO VOLUNTEER ON ANYTHING AND I DIDN'T GO TO SEE KNUD IN THE OFFICERS' CLUB, BUT HE DIDN'T GIVE UP. HE CAME TO TAKE ME THERE HIMSELF AND IT WAS APPARENT THAT HE HAD A CRUSH ON ME. THE WEATHER BECAME WARMER AND HE TOOK ME TO SEE MY HOME. I REMEMBERED HOW DADDY FUCKED ME IN THE BARN AND I MISSED HIM TERRIBLY. KNUD FUCKED ME AGAINST THE WALL AND I CALLED HIM DADDY IN MY HEAT. WE BOTH HAD A SHATTERING ORGASM AND RETURNED TO THE OLD BARN MANY TIMES DURING THAT SPRING. KNUD'S HEFTY COCK REMINDED ME OF DADDY AND HOW HE COPPED MY CHERRY.


THE OFFICERS' CLUB WAS IN A FORMER SCHOOL HOUSE AND THE WORSE THE NEWS WAS FROM THE FRONT, THE WILDER WERE THE PARTIES. ONLY A FRACTION OF THE OFFICERS WERE NAZIS AND THEY WERE NOT STUPID. THEY KNEW THAT THE WAR WAS ALREADY LOST AND IN SOME WAY OR ANOTHER THEIR LIVES WOULD END WITH IT. THEY SILENCED THEIR DESPAIR WITH WILD SEX AND HEAVY DRINKING. I GOT A JOB AS A WAITER IN THE CLUB AND I WAS ABLE TO EAT EVERY DAY. THE WEHRMACHT HAD MOBILE BROTHELS, BUT THE OFFICERS WERE NOT INTERESTED IN THE OLD WHORES. THEY WERE LOOKING FOR A FRESH ASS AND SOME TIME EACH NIGHT THEY CAME TO THE KITCHEN TO PICK UP A BOY WHOM THEY WERE GOING TO FUCK.

ONE OF THE TOUGHEST COCKSMEN WAS BRUNO, A BLACKSMITH FROM BAVARIA. HE WAS STRONG AS A BULL AND ACCORDINGLY ENDOWED. TO BRUNO EVERY BOY WAS A SLUT AND HE FUCKED THEM MERCILESSLY WITH HIS EVERHARD COCK. I HEARD THAT HIS SON WAS A GESTAPO WHORE IN PARIS. BRUNO HAD NEVER RECOVERED FROM FINDING HIM IN A GESTAPO BROTHEL AND HE MADE EVERY BOY PAY FOR HIS SINS. HE FUCKED THEM LIKE HE HAD FUCKED HIS OWN SON, BUT SOMEHOW HIS RUTHLESS MANNERS EXCITED HIS VICTIMS. IN NO TIME HIS STURDY COCK CHANGED THE TUNE AND A PASSIVE BOY WAS TURNED INTO AN EAGER PARTICIPANT WHO COULDN'T GET ENOUGH OF HIM.

AFTER BRUNO HAD SHOT HIS FIRST LOAD HE BECAME MORE MELLOW AND HE HANDLED THE BOYS MORE LENIENTLY. HE GRABBED THEM UNDER HIS ARM AND TOLD THEM FUNNY STORIES WHILE HIS HANDS FONDLED THEIR NUDE BODIES. THE BOYS FORGOT HOW ROUGHLY HE HAD FUCKED THEM AND CURLED CONFIDENTLY UNDER HIS ARM. HE WAS LIKE A DADDY TO THEM, SOMETIMES STERN, BUT THEY KNEW THAT IT WAS FOR THEIR OWN GOOD. HE MADE THE BOYS FEEL GREAT AND THE MOMENT THEY SAW BRUNO 'S BIG FAT COCK GETTING HARD AGAIN, THEY WERE MORE THAN WILLING TO LET IT FILL THEIR ROSY ASSES WITH ITS JUICE. I BET BRUNO COULD SHOOT A PINT OF CUM ANY NIGHT AND I THINK BRUNO 'S SON WAS SILLY TO EVER LET HIS DADDY OUT OF HIS HANDS. BRUNO WAS AN EXPERT IN EXPLOSIVES AND HE RETURNED TO DANZIG WHEN THE RUSSIAN TROOPS STARTED TO FLOOD IN, BUT I MET HIM AGAIN LATER.

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BÜRO MÖBEL
THEN CAME HITLER´S BIRTHDAY. IT WAS CELEBRATED EVERYWHERE IN IN GERMANY AND ESPECIALLY IN THE ARMY. THE MEN GOT BEER AND BETTER FOOD, AND THE OFFICERS´CLUBS WERE SUPPLIED WITH WINES AND HARD LIQUER TOO. SOME NAZI BIG SHOTS WERE GOING TO TAKE PART IN THE CELEBRATIONS AND THE STAFF OFFICER, KARL NEUMANN, ASKED ME TO HIS OFFICE TO GIVE ME HIS ORDERS. "EVERYTHING MUST GO SMOOTHLY ON FÜRER´S BIRTHDAY, I HOPE YOU UNDERSTAND THAT. WE ARE GETTING SOME IMPORTANT GUESTS AND I WANT YOU TO TAKE CARE OF THEM PERSONALLY. I HAVE BEEN TOLD THAT YOU KNOW HOW TO MAKE A MAN HAPPY BETTER THAN THE OTHER BOYS, BUT I HAVE TO BE SURE ABOUT YOUR SKILLS," KARL SAID FONDLING THE STURDY COCK HE HAD BEEN HIDING BEHIND HIS DESK. IT WAS A STUNNING BEAUTY.

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BENDING HIS FINGER KARL ASKED ME TO COME CLOSER. "I WANT TO SEE SOME SKIN, BOY. YOU BETTER TAKE OFF THOSE RAGS," HE SAID STARTING TO UNDRESS. HE MADE ME LIE DOWN ON HIS DESK FACING HIS BIG COCK. "YOU HAVE A NICE ASS, BUT LET ME SEE YOUR MOUTH FIRST," KARL SAID AND MADE ME OPEN MY MOUTH. "IT LOOKS GOOD, BUT LET´S SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO WITH IT," HE SAID AND SHOVED HIS BEEFY COCK INTO MY MOUTH. I TOLD YOU ALREADY THAT HIS COCK WAS A BEAUTY AND I DIDN´T WASTE ANY TIME. I WAS SO HOT THAT I HARDLY NOTICED WHEN KARL STARTED TO TREMBLE. I KEPT ON SUCKING HIM LONG AFTER HE HAD SHOT HIS LOAD. KARL WAS DRAINED, BUT ALSO COMPLETELY SATISFIED.
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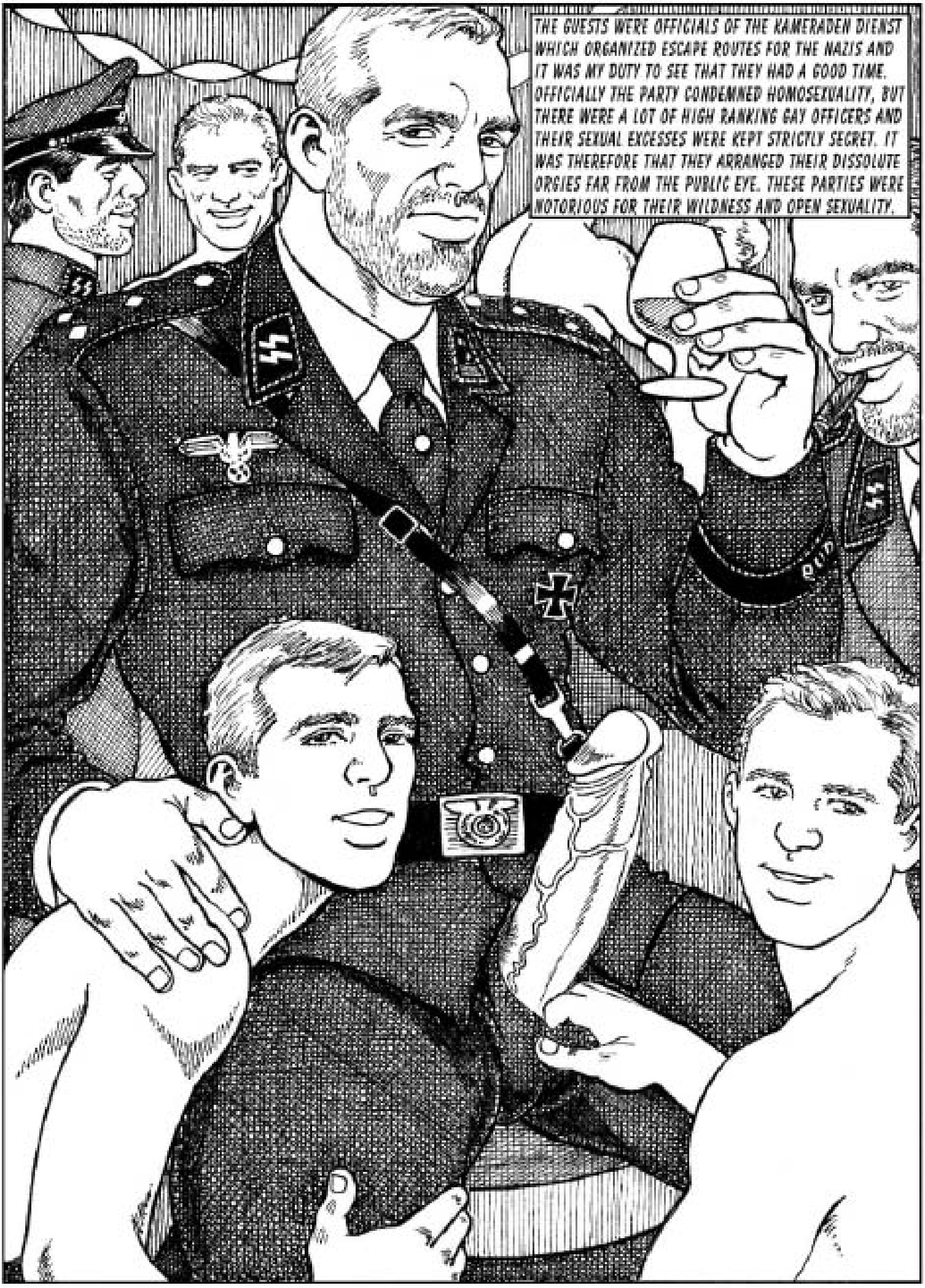
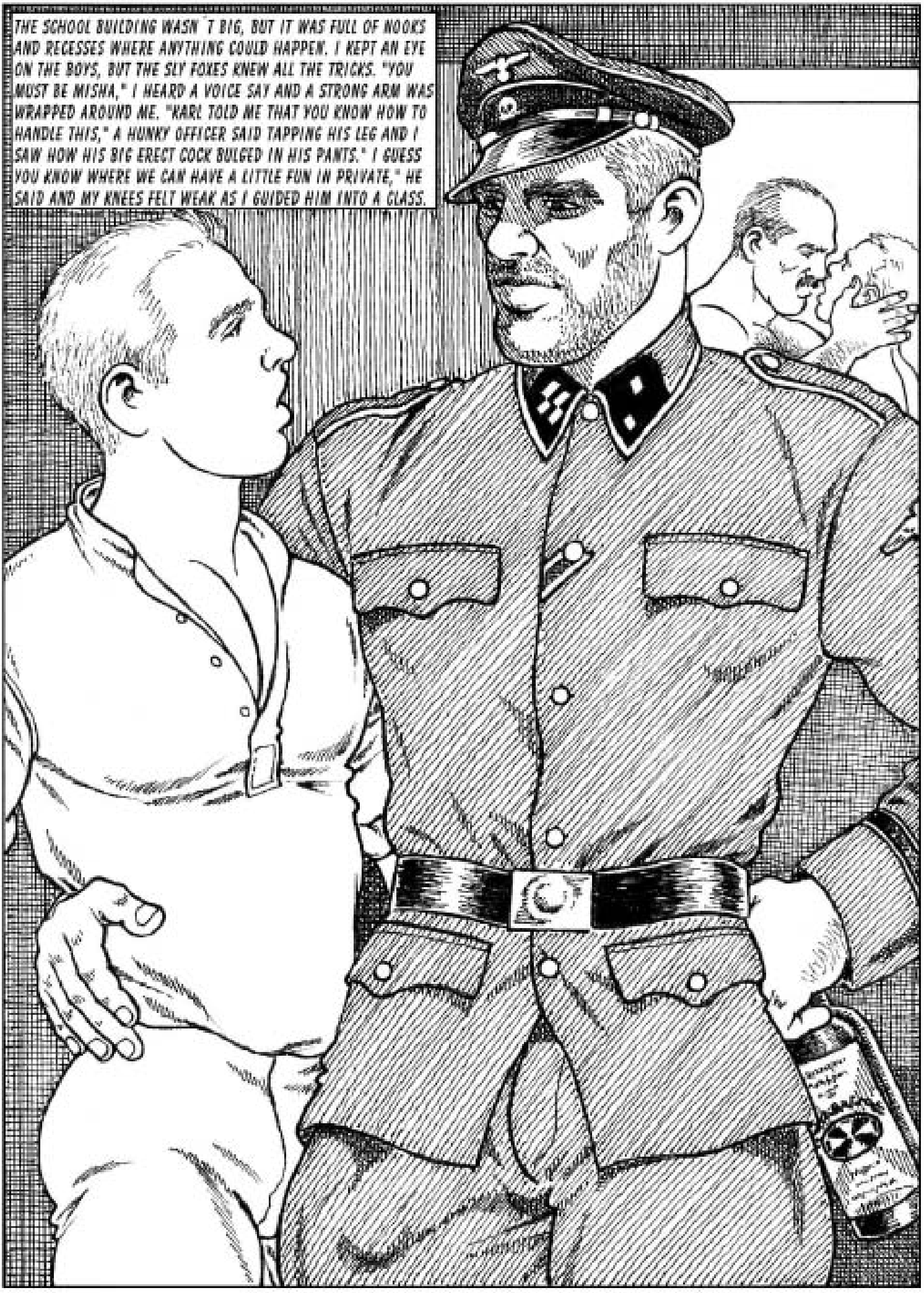
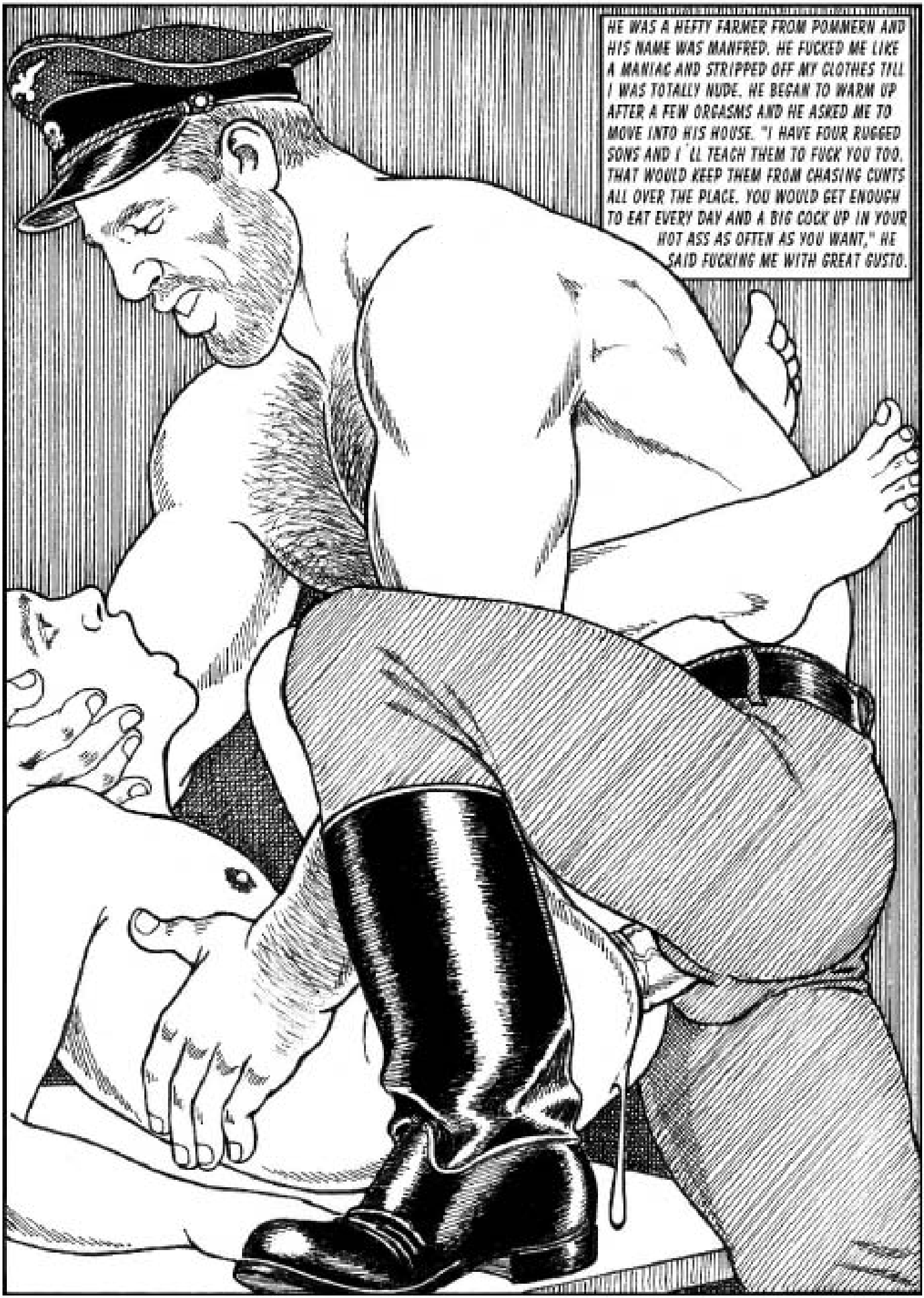
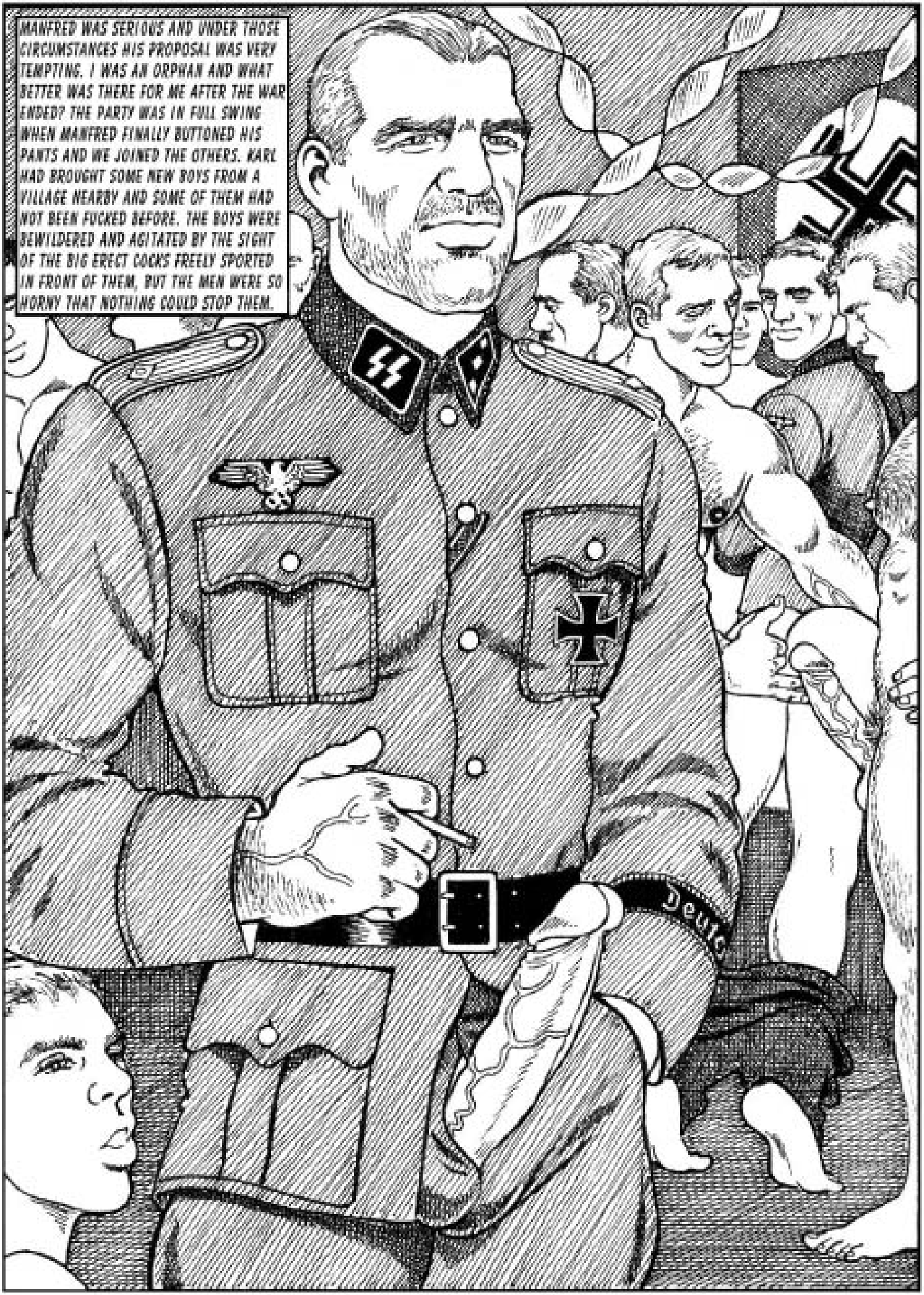
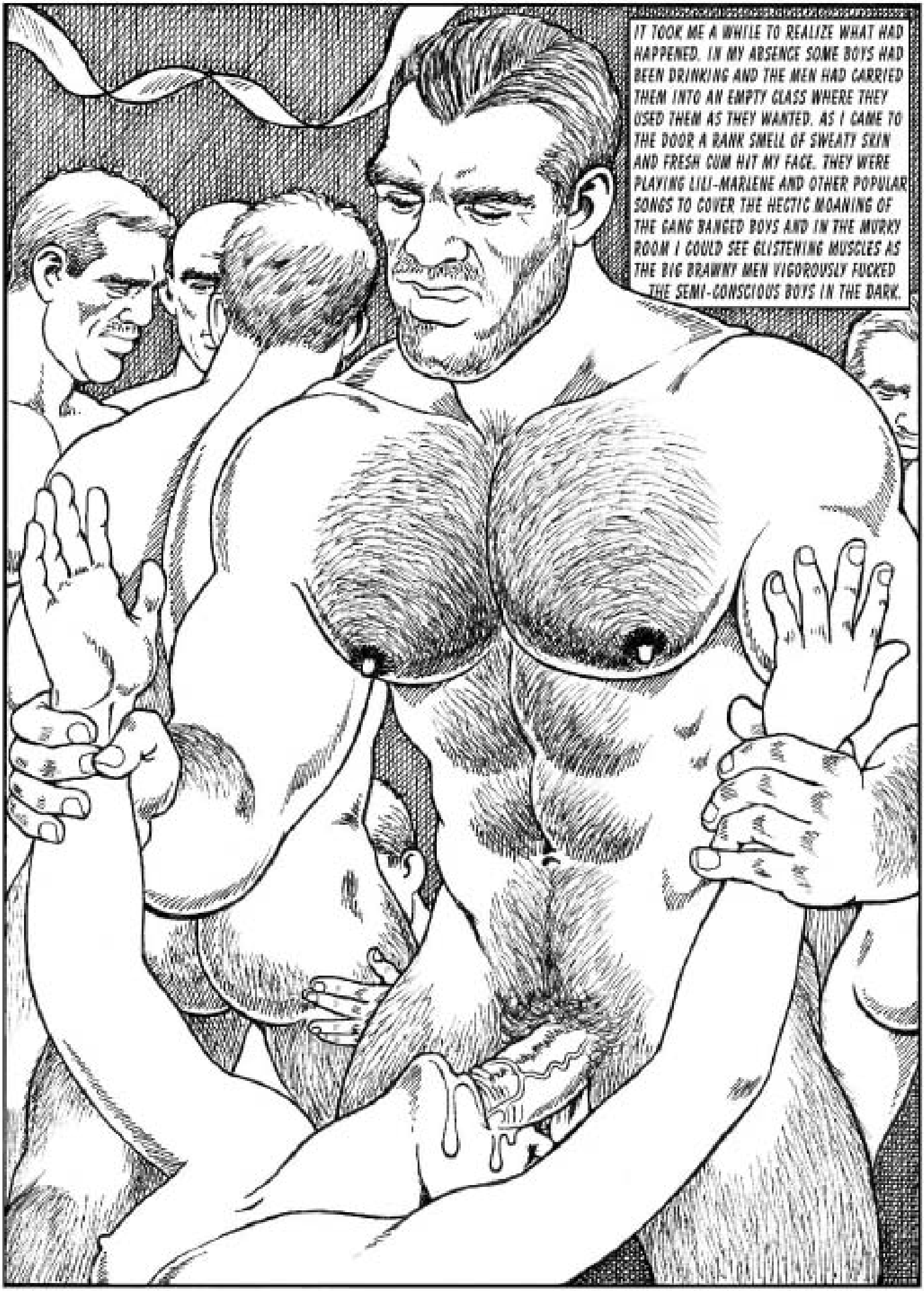

THE GUESTS WERE OFFICIALS OF THE KAMERADEN DIENST WHICH ORGANIZED ESCAPE ROUTES FOR THE NAZIS AND IT WAS MY DUTY TO SEE THAT THEY HAD A GOOD TIME. OFFICIALLY THE PARTY CONDEMNED HOMOSEXUALITY, BUT THERE WERE A LOT OF HIGH RANKING GAY OFFICERS AND THEIR SEXUAL EXCESSES WERE KEPT STRICTLY SECRET. IT WAS THEREFORE THAT THEY ARRANGED THEIR DISSOLUTE ORGIES FAR FROM THE PUBLIC EYE. THESE PARTIES WERE NOTORIOUS FOR THEIR WILDNESS AND OPEN SEXUALITY.


THE SCHOOL BUILDING WASN´T BIG, BUT IT WAS FULL OF NOOKS AND RECESSES WHERE ANYTHING COULD HAPPEN. I KEPT AN EYE ON THE BOYS, BUT THE SLY FOXES KNEW ALL THE TRICKS. "YOU MUST BE MISHA," I HEARD A VOICE SAY AND A STRONG ARM WAS WRAPPED AROUND ME. "KARL TOLD ME THAT YOU KNOW HOW TO HANDLE THIS," A HUNKY OFFICER SAID TAPPING HIS LEG AND I SAW HOW HIS BIG ERECT COCK BULGED IN HIS PANTS." I GUESS YOU KNOW WHERE WE CAN HAVE A LITTLE FUN IN PRIVATE," HE SAID AND MY KNEES FELT WEAK AS I GUIDED HIM INTO A GLASS.


HE WAS A HEFTY FARMER FROM POMMERN AND HIS NAME WAS MANFRED. HE FUCKED ME LIKE A MANIAC AND STRIPPED OFF MY CLOTHES TILL I WAS TOTALLY NUDE. HE BEGAN TO WARM UP AFTER A FEW ORGASMS AND HE ASKED ME TO MOVE INTO HIS HOUSE. "I HAVE FOUR RUGGED SONS AND I'LL TEACH THEM TO FUCK YOU TOO. THAT WOULD KEEP THEM FROM CHASING CUNTS ALL OVER THE PLACE. YOU WOULD GET ENOUGH TO EAT EVERY DAY AND A BIG COCK UP IN YOUR HOT ASS AS OFTEN AS YOU WANT," HE SAID FUCKING ME WITH GREAT GUSTO.


MANFRED WAS SERIOUS AND UNDER THOSE CIRCUMSTANCES HIS PROPOSAL WAS VERY TEMPTING. I WAS AN ORPHAN AND WHAT BETTER WAS THERE FOR ME AFTER THE WAR ENDED? THE PARTY WAS IN FULL SWING WHEN MANFRED FINALLY BUTTONED HIS PANTS AND WE JOINED THE OTHERS. KARL HAD BROUGHT SOME NEW BOYS FROM A VILLAGE NEARBY AND SOME OF THEM HAD NOT BEEN FUCKED BEFORE. THE BOYS WERE BEWILDERED AND AGITATED BY THE SIGHT OF THE BIG ERECT COCKS FREELY SPORTED IN FRONT OF THEM, BUT THE MEN WERE SO HORNY THAT NOTHING COULD STOP THEM.

THERE WAS A BUFFET TABLE LOADED WITH DRINKS AND EVEN CAVIAR CONFISCATED FROM THE SOVIET WAREHOUSES. THE MEN WERE GATHERED IN SMALL GROUPS, BUT IT WAS HARD TO SAY IF THEY WERE JUST TALKING OR COVERING A GANG BANG. THESE MEN WERE NOT COPPING A CHERRY FOR THE FIRST TIME AND THEY KNEW HOW TO MAKE A BOY READY TO BE FUCKED. THE ECSTATIC MOANS OF THE LUSTY BOYS WERE COVERED BY THE PARTY NOISES AND THE JOLLY LAUGHTER OF THE HORNY SPECTATORS.


IT TOOK ME A WHILE TO REALIZE WHAT HAD HAPPENED. IN MY ABSENCE SOME BOYS HAD BEEN DRINKING AND THE MEN HAD CARRIED THEM INTO AN EMPTY GLASS WHERE THEY USED THEM AS THEY WANTED. AS I CAME TO THE DOOR A RANK SMELL OF SWEATY SKIN AND FRESH CUM HIT MY FACE. THEY WERE PLAYING LILI-MARLENE AND OTHER POPULAR SONGS TO COVER THE HECTIC MOANING OF THE GANG BANGED BOYS AND IN THE MURKY ROOM I COULD SEE GLISTENING MUSCLES AS THE BIG BRAWNY MEN VIGOROUSLY FUCKED THE SEMI-CONSCIOUS BOYS IN THE DARK.

"WE HAVE A PEEPING TOM HERE," I HEARD A ROUGH VOICE BEHIND ME AND A HEAVY HAND WAS PUT ON MY SHOULDER. AS I TURNED AROUND A BIG BRAWNY OFFICER BLOCKED MY WAY OUT. "WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU ARE DOING, BOY. WE DON´T NEED ANY SPECTATORS HERE, DO WE BOYS? I GUESS HE´S IN NEED OF COCK, BUT HE´S TOO SHY TO ASK FOR IT. TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT THIS, BOY. THIS IS AN ARYAN COCK, THE TOOL WE USE IN MAKING OF THE NEW WARRIORS FOR THE REICH," HE SAID RUBBING HIS HOT COCK AGAINST MY FACE. "YOU AND THE REST OF THE WORLD WILL BE RULED BY THIS, THE MIGHTY SYMBOL OF THE NEW ORDER. WE SHALL BAPTIZE YOU WITH THE POTENT ARYAN CUM AND YOU SHALL BECOME PROPERTY OF THE KAMERADEN DIENST. YOU WILL HONOR AND OBEY A GERMAN COCK BEFORE ANYTHING ELSE."
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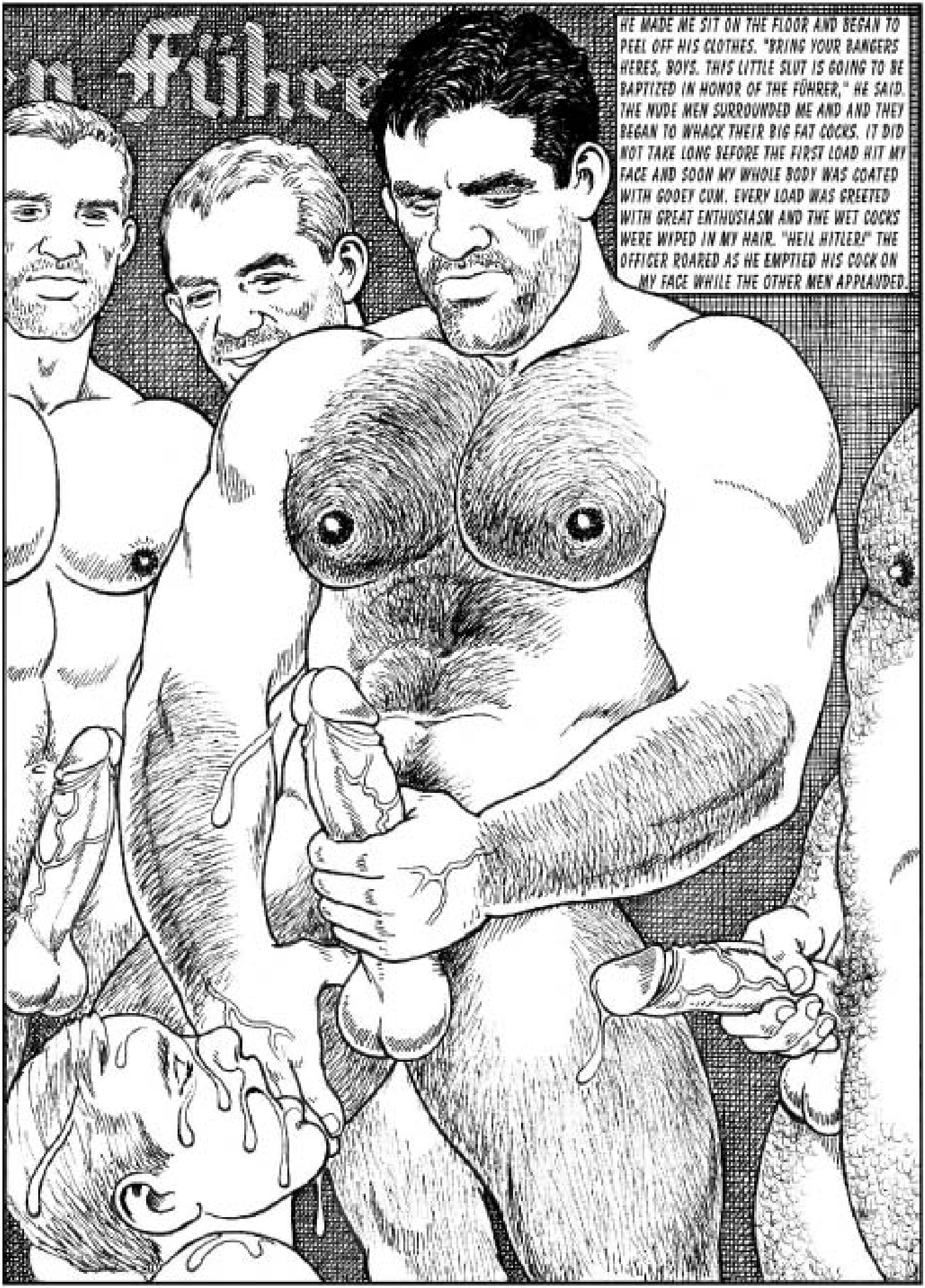
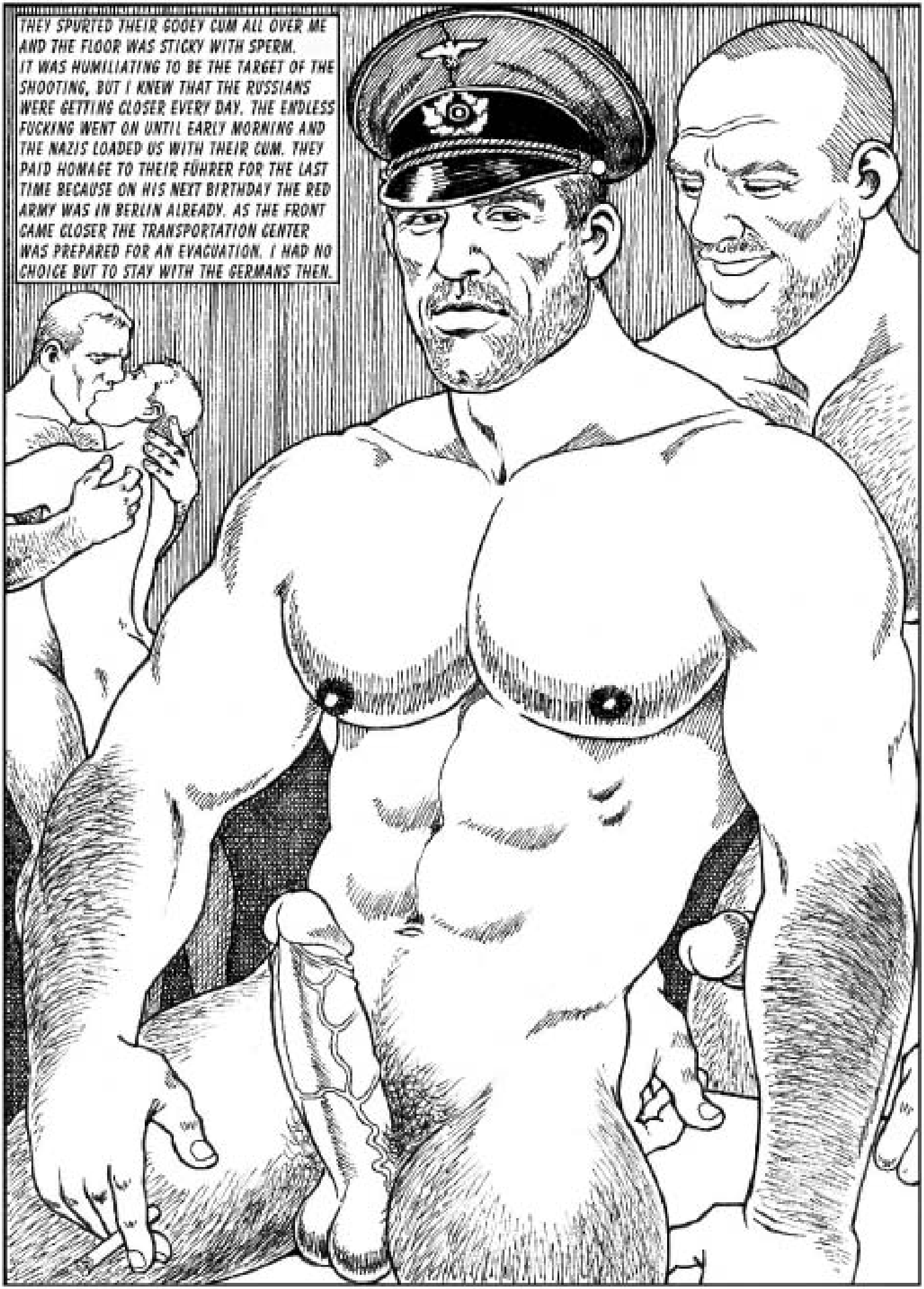
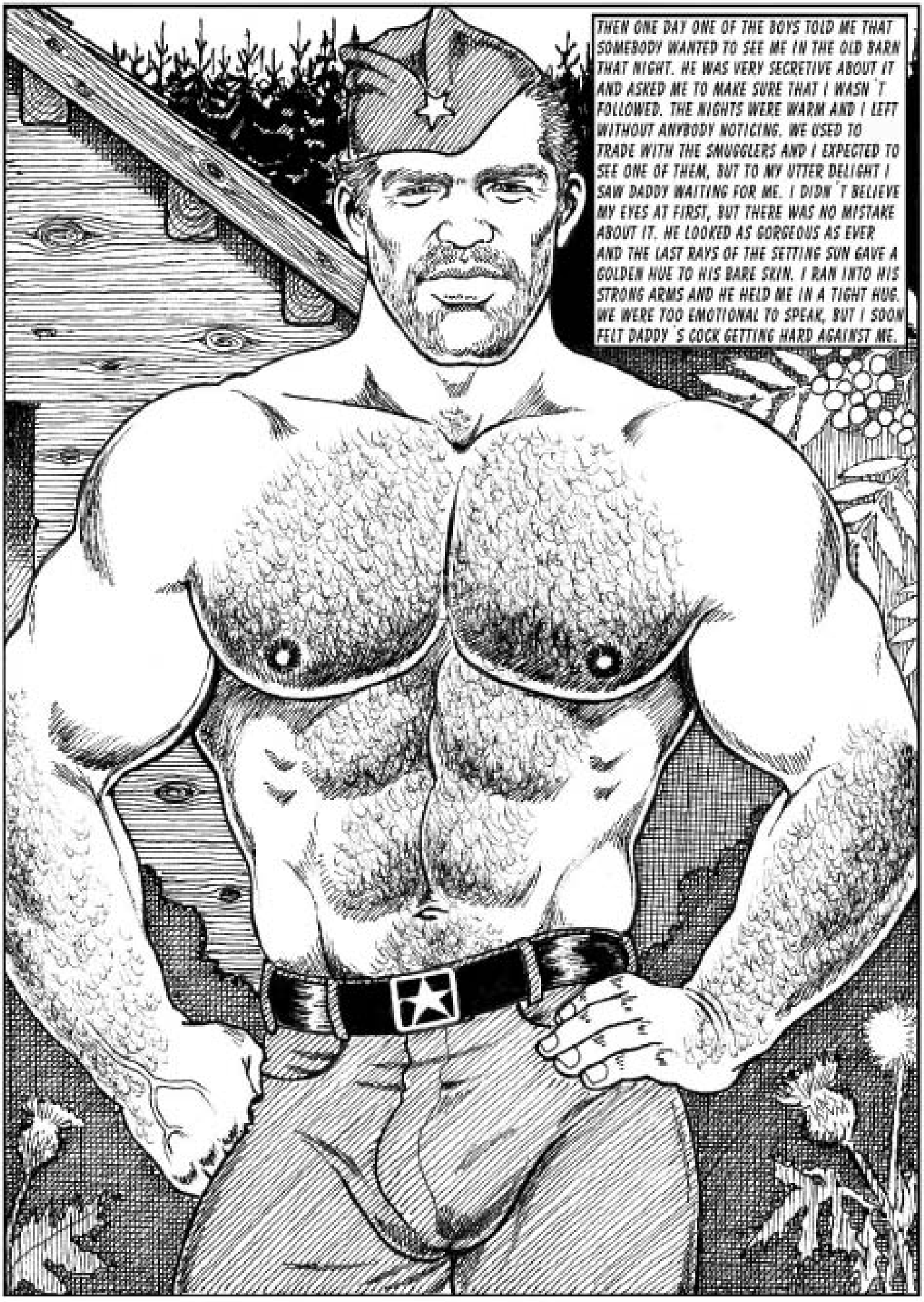
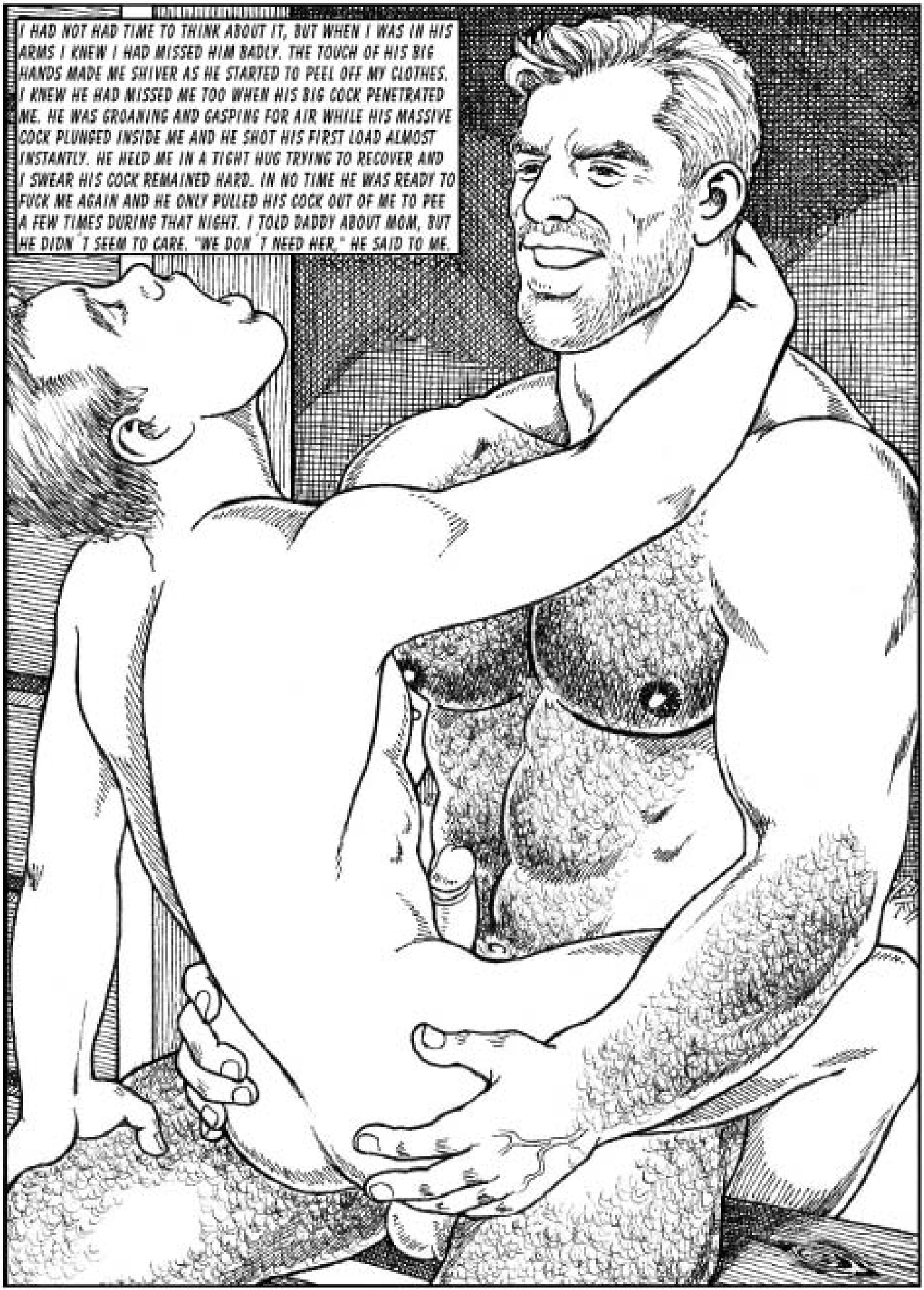
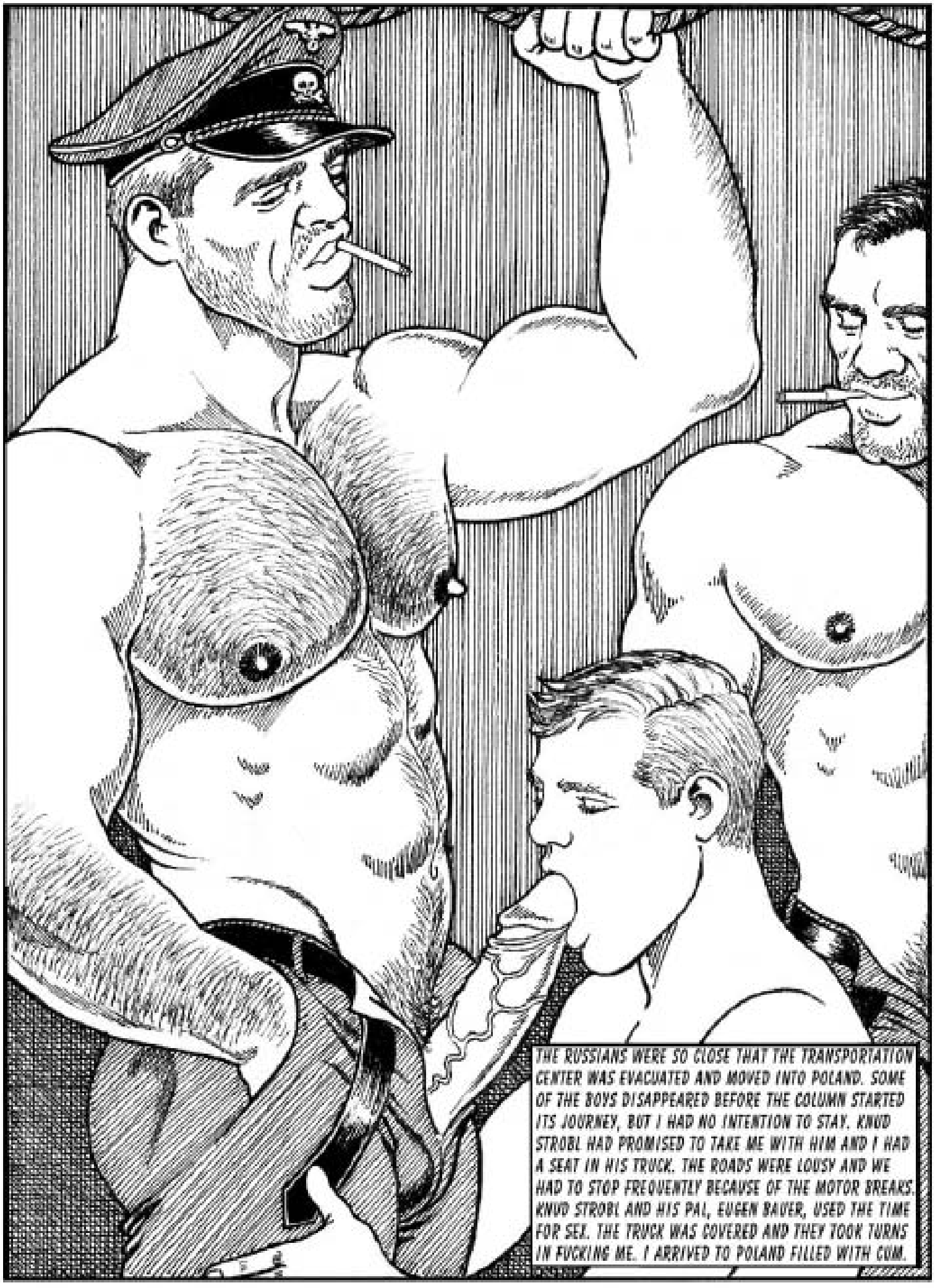

HE MADE ME SIT ON THE FLOOR AND BEGAN TO PEEL OFF HIS CLOTHES. "BRING YOUR BANGERS HERES, BOYS. THIS LITTLE SLUT IS GOING TO BE BAPTIZED IN HONOR OF THE FÜHRER," HE SAID. THE NUDE MEN SURROUNDED ME AND AND THEY BEGAN TO WHACK THEIR BIG FAT COCKS. IT DID NOT TAKE LONG BEFORE THE FIRST LOAD HIT MY FACE AND SOON MY WHOLE BODY WAS COATED WITH GOOEY CUM. EVERY LOAD WAS GREETED WITH GREAT ENTHUSIASM AND THE WET COCKS WERE WIPED IN MY HAIR. "HEIL HITLER!" THE OFFICER ROARED AS HE EMPTIED HIS COCK ON MY FACE WHILE THE OTHER MEN APPLAUDED.

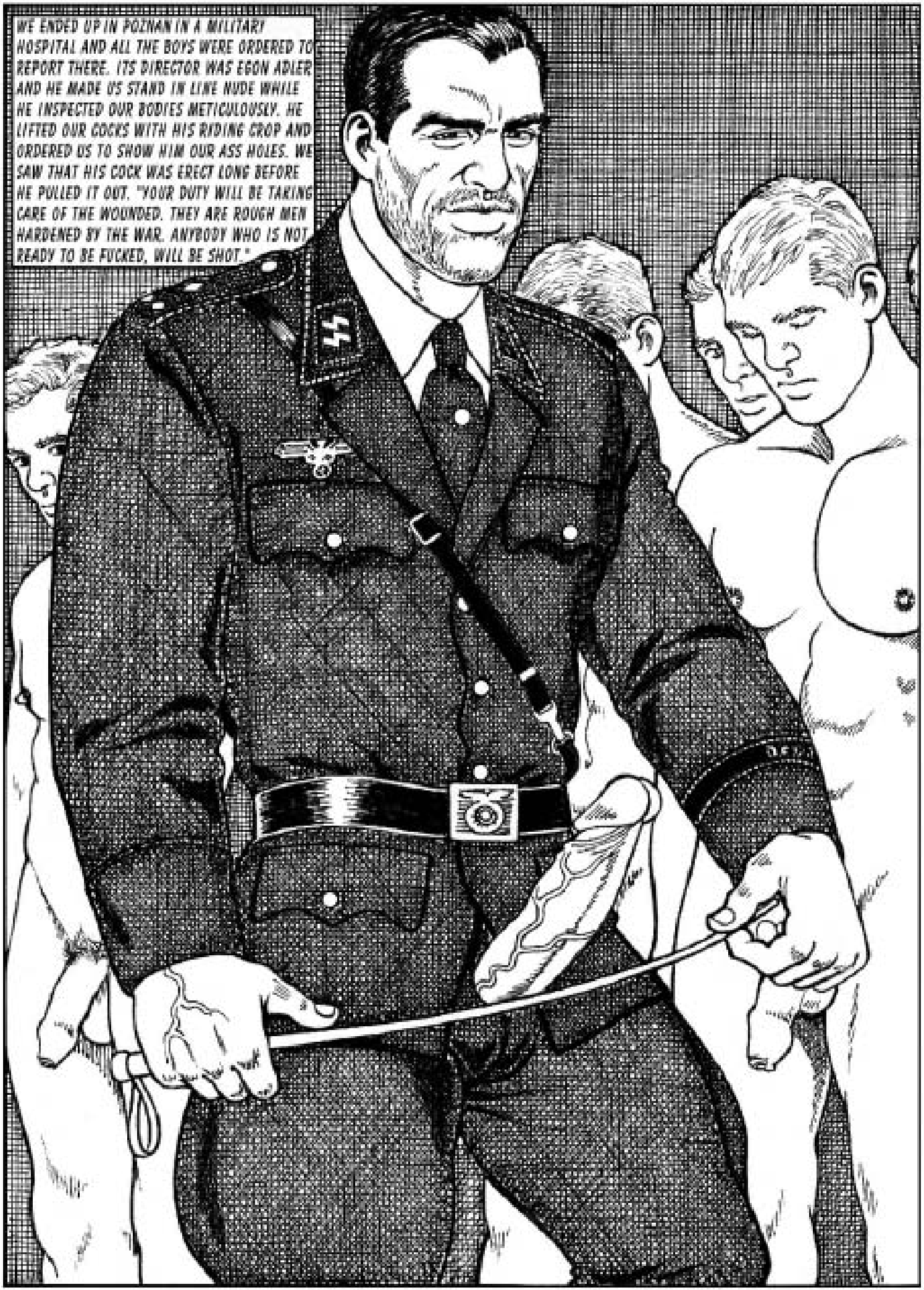

THEY SPURTED THEIR GOOEY CUM ALL OVER ME AND THE FLOOR WAS STICKY WITH SPERM. IT WAS HUMILIATING TO BE THE TARGET OF THE SHOOTING, BUT I KNEW THAT THE RUSSIANS WERE GETTING CLOSER EVERY DAY. THE ENDLESS FUCKING WENT ON UNTIL EARLY MORNING AND THE NAZIS LOADED US WITH THEIR CUM. THEY PAID HOMAGE TO THEIR FÜHRER FOR THE LAST TIME BECAUSE ON HIS NEXT BIRTHDAY THE RED ARMY WAS IN BERLIN ALREADY. AS THE FRONT CAME CLOSER THE TRANSPORTATION CENTER WAS PREPARED FOR AN EVACUATION. I HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO STAY WITH THE GERMANS THEN.

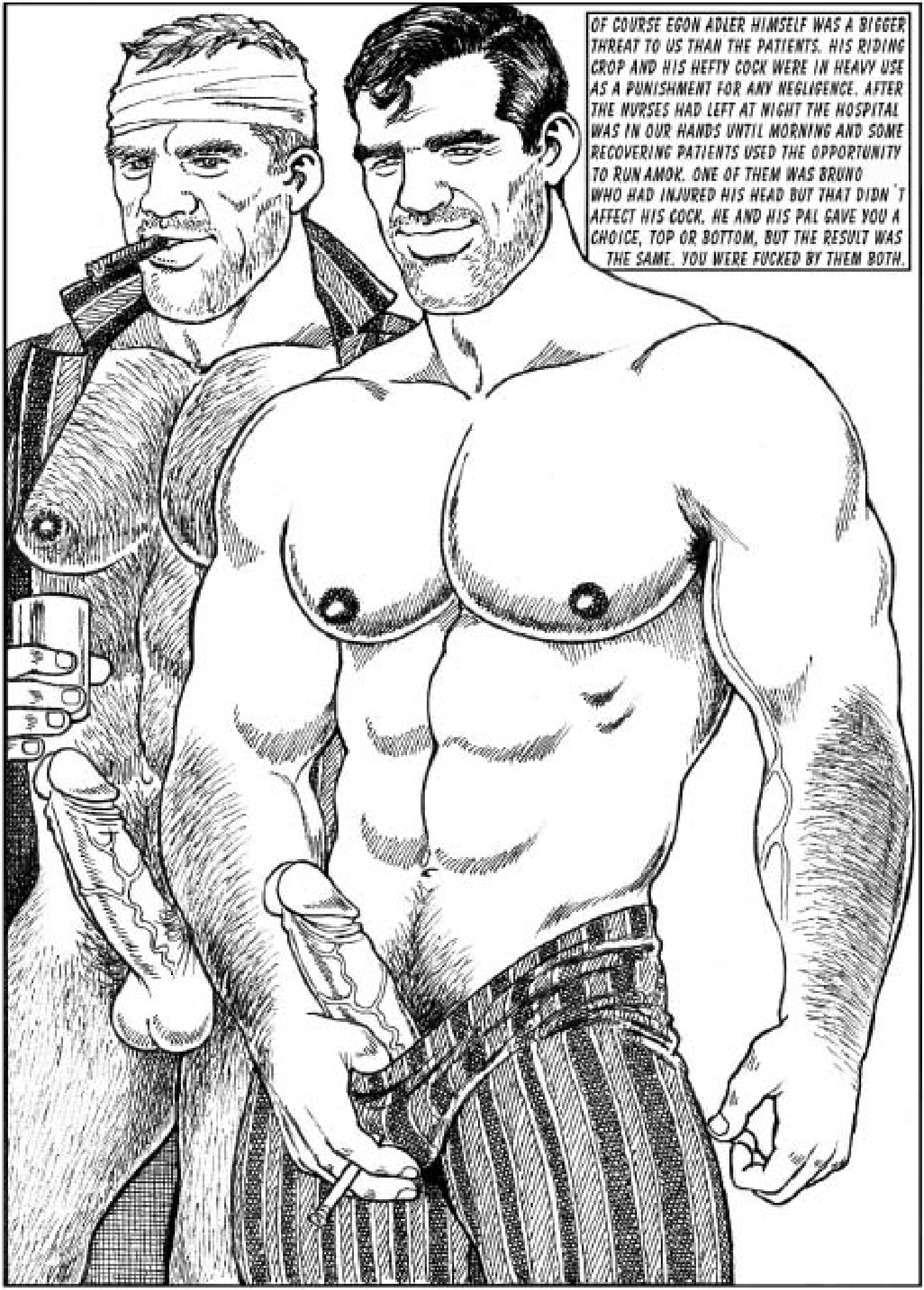

THEN ONE DAY ONE OF THE BOYS TOLD ME THAT SOMEBODY WANTED TO SEE ME IN THE OLD BARN THAT NIGHT. HE WAS VERY SECRETIVE ABOUT IT AND ASKED ME TO MAKE SURE THAT I WASN'T FOLLOWED. THE NIGHTS WERE WARM AND I LEFT WITHOUT ANYBODY NOTICING. WE USED TO TRADE WITH THE SMUGGLERS AND I EXPECTED TO SEE ONE OF THEM, BUT TO MY UTTER DELIGHT I SAW DADDY WAITING FOR ME. I DIDN'T BELIEVE MY EYES AT FIRST, BUT THERE WAS NO MISTAKE ABOUT IT. HE LOOKED AS GORGEOUS AS EVER AND THE LAST RAYS OF THE SETTING SUN GAVE A GOLDEN HUE TO HIS BARE SKIN. I RAN INTO HIS STRONG ARMS AND HE HELD ME IN A TIGHT HUG. WE WERE TOO EMOTIONAL TO SPEAK, BUT I SOON FELT DADDY'S COCK GETTING HARD AGAINST ME.


I HAD NOT HAD TIME TO THINK ABOUT IT, BUT WHEN I WAS IN HIS ARMS I KNEW I HAD MISSED HIM BADLY. THE TOUCH OF HIS BIG HANDS MADE ME SHIVER AS HE STARTED TO PEEL OFF MY CLOTHES. I KNEW HE HAD MISSED ME TOO WHEN HIS BIG COCK PENETRATED ME. HE WAS GROANING AND GASPING FOR AIR WHILE HIS MASSIVE COCK PLUNGED INSIDE ME AND HE SHOT HIS FIRST LOAD ALMOST INSTANTLY. HE HELD ME IN A TIGHT HUG TRYING TO RECOVER AND I SWEAR HIS COCK REMAINED HARD. IN NO TIME HE WAS READY TO FUCK ME AGAIN AND HE ONLY PULLED HIS COCK OUT OF ME TO PEE A FEW TIMES DURING THAT NIGHT. I TOLD DADDY ABOUT MOM, BUT HE DIDN'T SEEM TO CARE. "WE DON'T NEED HER," HE SAID TO ME.

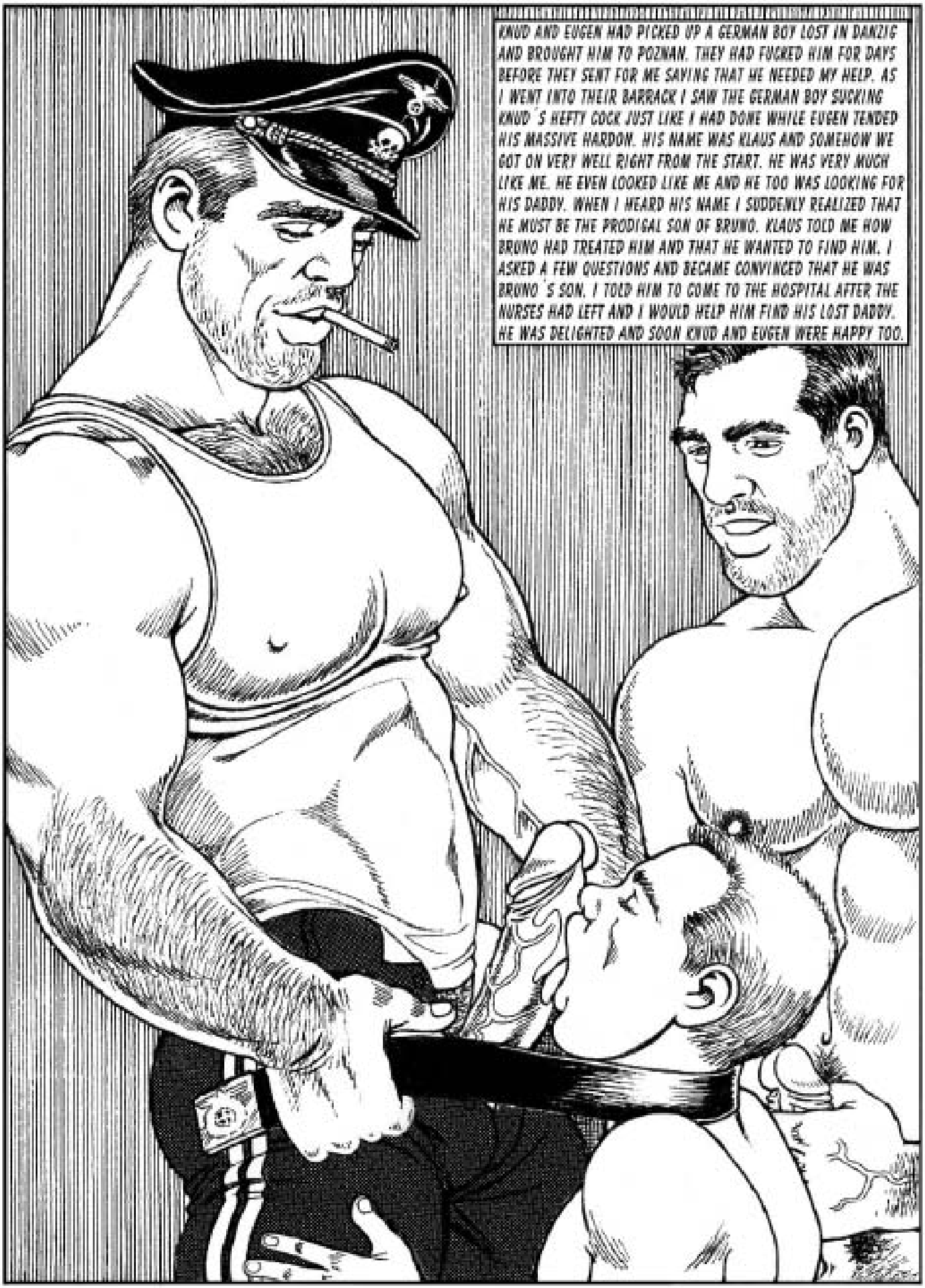
DADDY HAD BEEN DROPPED WITH SOME PARTIZANS BEHIND THE LINES. THEY HAD LANDED ONLY A FEW MILES FROM OUR VILLAGE AND BECAUSE HE KNEW THE AREA WELL, HE DECIDED TO COME AND SEE ME. HE WARNED ME ABOUT THE RUSSIANS. "THEY KILL THE PEOPLE OF THE LIBERATED VILLAGES OR SEND THEM TO SIBERIA. STAY WITH THE GERMANS AND TRY TO GET INTO BERLIN. I'LL AWAIT YOU THERE," HE SAID AND I PROMISED TO DO THAT. HE HAD TO LEAVE AT DAWN AND WE MADE ALL KINDS OF PLANS FOR THE FUTURE. KEEPING AN EYE ON THE DOOR HE LET ME SUCK HIS COCK FOR THE LAST TIME BEFORE HE HAD TO GO AND THEN HE DISAPPEARED.


THE RUSSIANS WERE SO CLOSE THAT THE TRANSPORTATION CENTER WAS EVACUATED AND MOVED INTO POLAND. SOME OF THE BOYS DISAPPEARED BEFORE THE COLUMN STARTED ITS JOURNEY, BUT I HAD NO INTENTION TO STAY. KNUD STROBL HAD PROMISED TO TAKE ME WITH HIM AND I HAD A SEAT IN HIS TRUCK. THE ROADS WERE LOUSY AND WE HAD TO STOP FREQUENTLY BECAUSE OF THE MOTOR BREAKS. KNUD STROBL AND HIS PAL, EUGEN BAUER, USED THE TIME FOR SEX. THE TRUCK WAS COVERED AND THEY TOOK TURNS IN FUCKING ME. I ARRIVED TO POLAND FILLED WITH CUM.


WE ENDED UP IN POZNAN IN A MILITARY HOSPITAL AND ALL THE BOYS WERE ORDERED TO REPORT THERE. ITS DIRECTOR WAS EGON ADLER AND HE MADE US STAND IN LINE NUDE WHILE HE INSPECTED OUR BODIES METICULOUSLY. HE LIFTED OUR COCKS WITH HIS RIDING CROP AND ORDERED US TO SHOW HIM OUR ASS HOLES. WE SAW THAT HIS COCK WAS ERECT LONG BEFORE HE PULLED IT OUT. "YOUR DUTY WILL BE TAKING CARE OF THE WOUNDED. THEY ARE ROUGH MEN HARDENED BY THE WAR. ANYBODY WHO IS NOT READY TO BE FUCKED, WILL BE SHOT."


OF COURSE EGON ADLER HIMSELF WAS A BIGGER THREAT TO US THAN THE PATIENTS. HIS RIDING CROP AND HIS HEFTY COCK WERE IN HEAVY USE AS A PUNISHMENT FOR ANY NEGLIGENCE. AFTER THE NURSES HAD LEFT AT NIGHT THE HOSPITAL WAS IN OUR HANDS UNTIL MORNING AND SOME RECOVERING PATIENTS USED THE OPPORTUNITY TO RUN AMOK. ONE OF THEM WAS BRUNO WHO HAD INJURED HIS HEAD BUT THAT DIDN'T AFFECT HIS COCK. HE AND HIS PAL GAVE YOU A CHOICE, TOP OR BOTTOM, BUT THE RESULT WAS THE SAME. YOU WERE FUCKED BY THEM BOTH.

WE WERE BILLETED IN A RAMSHACKLE HOUSE NEXT TO THE HOSPITAL AND THE PARTIZANS KNEW THAT. THEY WERE RUGGED MEN WHO CAME AT NIGHT AND DISAPPEARED AT DAWN. THEY NEVER KNEW WHICH FUCK WAS GOING TO BE THEIR LAST AND THEY USED EVERY OPPORTUNITY FOR SEX. A HOUSE FULL OF SLAVIC BOYS WAS TOO MUCH OF A TEMPTATION TO BE OVERLOOKED AND OUR LODGINGS BECAME A RESTING PLACE AND A HALF-WAY INN FOR THESE FOOL-HARDY MEN. THEY WERE TOUGH AND QUIET MEN BUT A SHATTERING ORGASM BROUGHT A LONG LITANY OF SOFT SLAVIC CUDDLING NAMES WITH IT.


KNUD AND EUGEN HAD PICKED UP A GERMAN BOY LOST IN DANZIG AND BROUGHT HIM TO POZNAN. THEY HAD FUCKED HIM FOR DAYS BEFORE THEY SENT FOR ME SAYING THAT HE NEEDED MY HELP. AS I WENT INTO THEIR BARRACK I SAW THE GERMAN BOY SUCKING KNUD´S HEFTY COCK JUST LIKE I HAD DONE WHILE EUGEN TENDED HIS MASSIVE HARDON. HIS NAME WAS KLAUS AND SOMEHOW WE GOT ON VERY WELL RIGHT FROM THE START. HE WAS VERY MUCH LIKE ME. HE EVEN LOOKED LIKE ME AND HE TOO WAS LOOKING FOR HIS DADDY. WHEN I HEARD HIS NAME I SUDDENLY REALIZED THAT HE MUST BE THE PRODIGAL SON OF BRUNO. KLAUS TOLD ME HOW BRUNO HAD TREATED HIM AND THAT HE WANTED TO FIND HIM. I ASKED A FEW QUESTIONS AND BECAME CONVINCED THAT HE WAS BRUNO´S SON. I TOLD HIM TO COME TO THE HOSPITAL AFTER THE NURSES HAD LEFT AND I WOULD HELP HIM FIND HIS LOST DADDY. HE WAS DELIGHTED AND SOON KNUD AND EUGEN WERE HAPPY TOO.

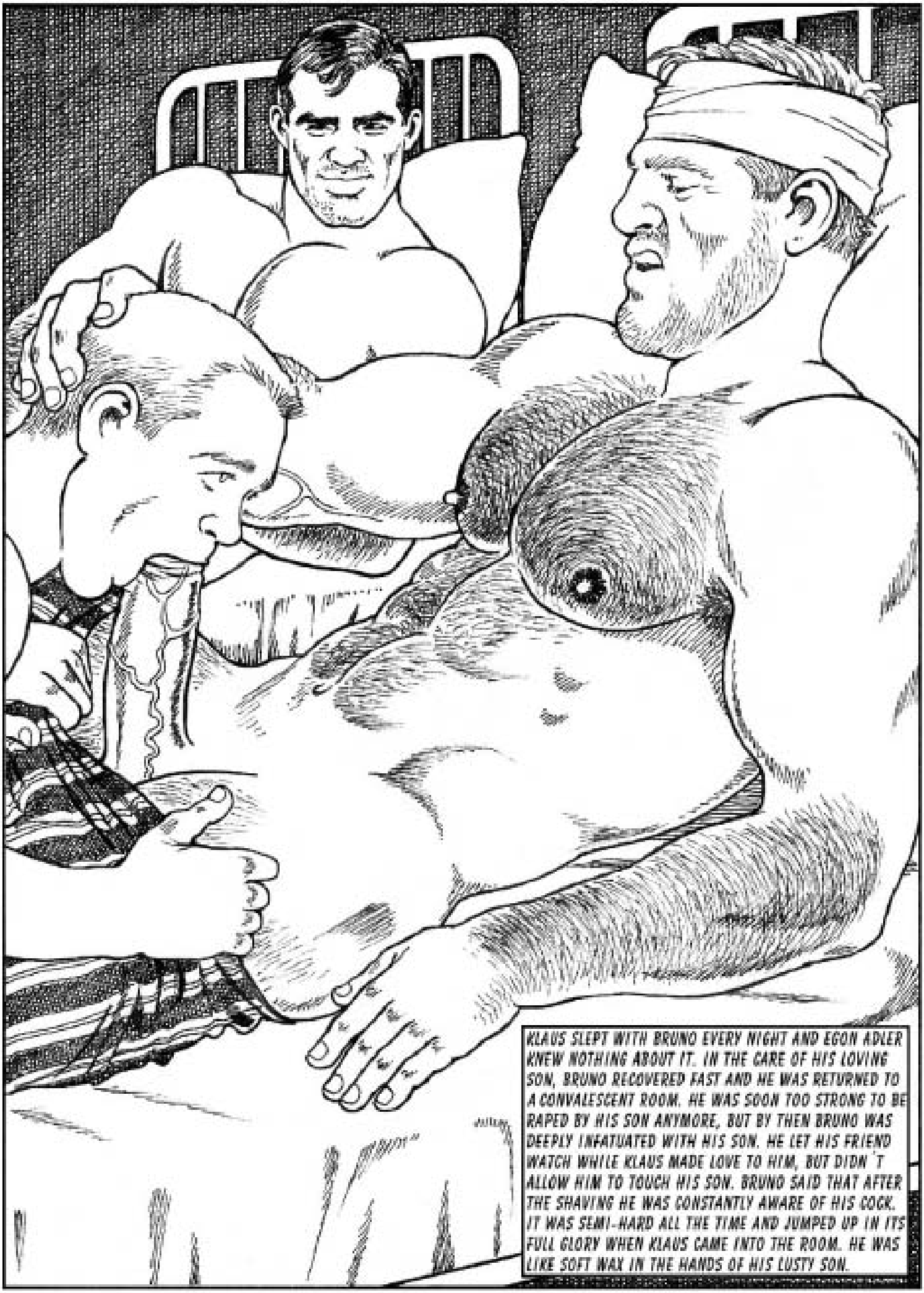
KLAUS WAS DRESSED IN THE HOSPITAL UNIFORM WHEN I TOOK HIM TO SEE HIS DADDY. THE WARD WAS INFESTED WITH VERMIN AND I PRETENDED THAT THE CHIEF DOCTOR HAD ORDERED US TO SHAVE THE COCK BUSHES OF EVERY PATIENT. IN THE SEMI-DARK WARD KLAUS TOOK BRUNO´S COCK IN HIS HAND AND STARTED TO WORK. WHEN BRUNO RECOGNIZED HIS SON, HIS BIG COCK TURNED ROCK HARD.

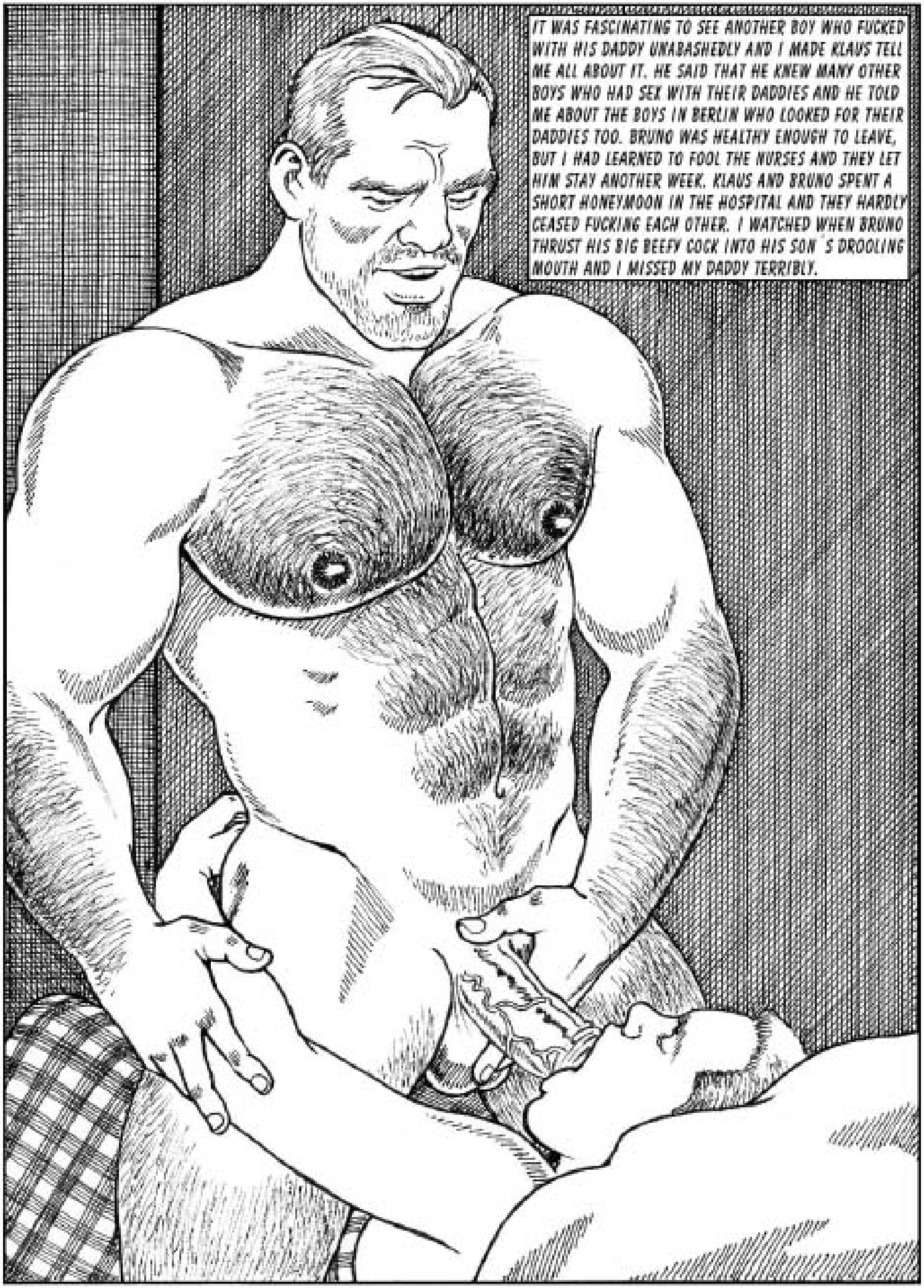
HOLDING HIS HEFTY COCK IN A TIGHT GRIP, KLAUS SHAVED OFF HIS DADDY´S PUBIC BUSH. ALL BRUNO COULD DO WAS MOAN WHILE KLAUS SHAVED HIS ASS CHEEKS TOO CALLING HIM A FILTHY SLUT. HE THEN WASHED AND OILED BRUNO´S THROBBING BLUEVEINER AND RECTUM METICULOUSLY. KLAUS STRIPPED OFF HIS UNIFORM AND KNEELED IN BETWEEN HIS DADDY´S HAIRY LEGS, "IF YOU PROMISE TO BE A GOOD BOY NOW, I´LL MAKE YOU FEEL VERY GOOD," HE SAID AND BEGAN TO SUCK BRUNO´S BALLS. THEY WERE SOON LIKE GLUED TO THE SOLID SHAFT AND THE SKIN WAS VISIBLY TOO TIGHT FOR BRUNO´S EVER EXPANDING COCK. LUCKILY THE NURSES WERE AWAY WHEN KLAUS STARTED TO SUCK AND LICK HIS DADDY. BRUNO HOWLED LIKE A BEAST WHILE KLAUS TEASED HIS COCK HOLDING IT IN AN IRON GRIP AND NOT LETTING HIM CUM.

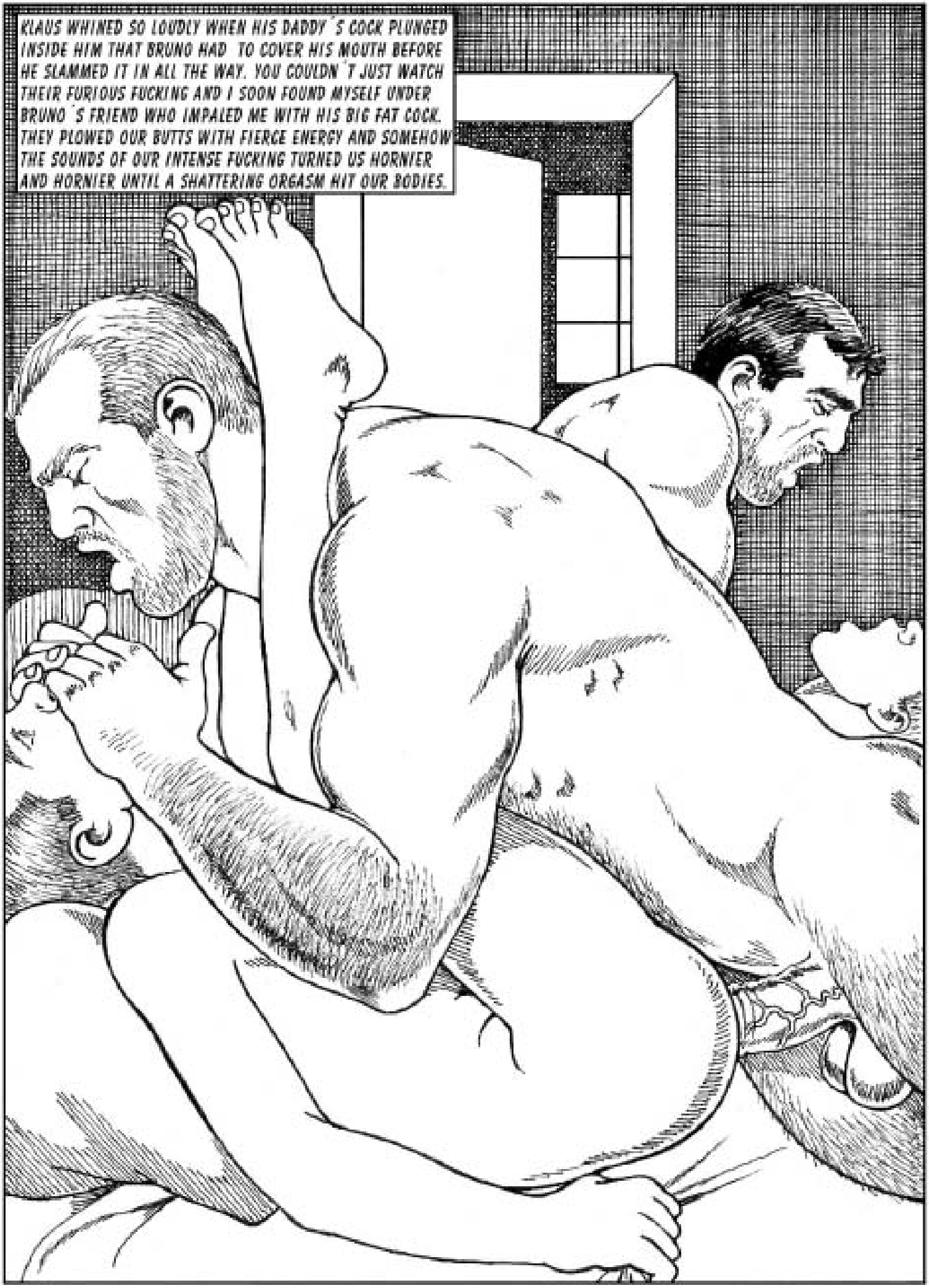
I HAD ASSUMED THAT I WAS THE ONLY BOY IN THE WORLD WHO LOVED HIS FATHER AND IN ASTONISHMENT I WATCHED KLAUS MAKING LOVE TO BRUNO. HE LIFTED BRUNO´S FEET ON HIS SHOULDERS AND SHOVED HIS ROCK HARD COCK INSIDE HIS DADDY. SHOCKED,BRUNO TRIED TO FREE HIMSELF, BUT KLAUS HELD HIM IN A TIGHT GRIP. HE SUCKED AND LICKED BRUNO´S FEET WHILE HE FIERCELY FUCKED HIS ASS AND BRUNO GASPED AND WRIGGLED IN ECSTASY. "LET GO OF ME," BRUNO HOWLED, BUT KLAUS THRUST EVERY INCH OF HIS COCK INSIDE HIS DADDY. "STOP SQUEALING, DAD. YOU ASKED FOR IT," KLAUS SAID FUCKING HIM MORE.

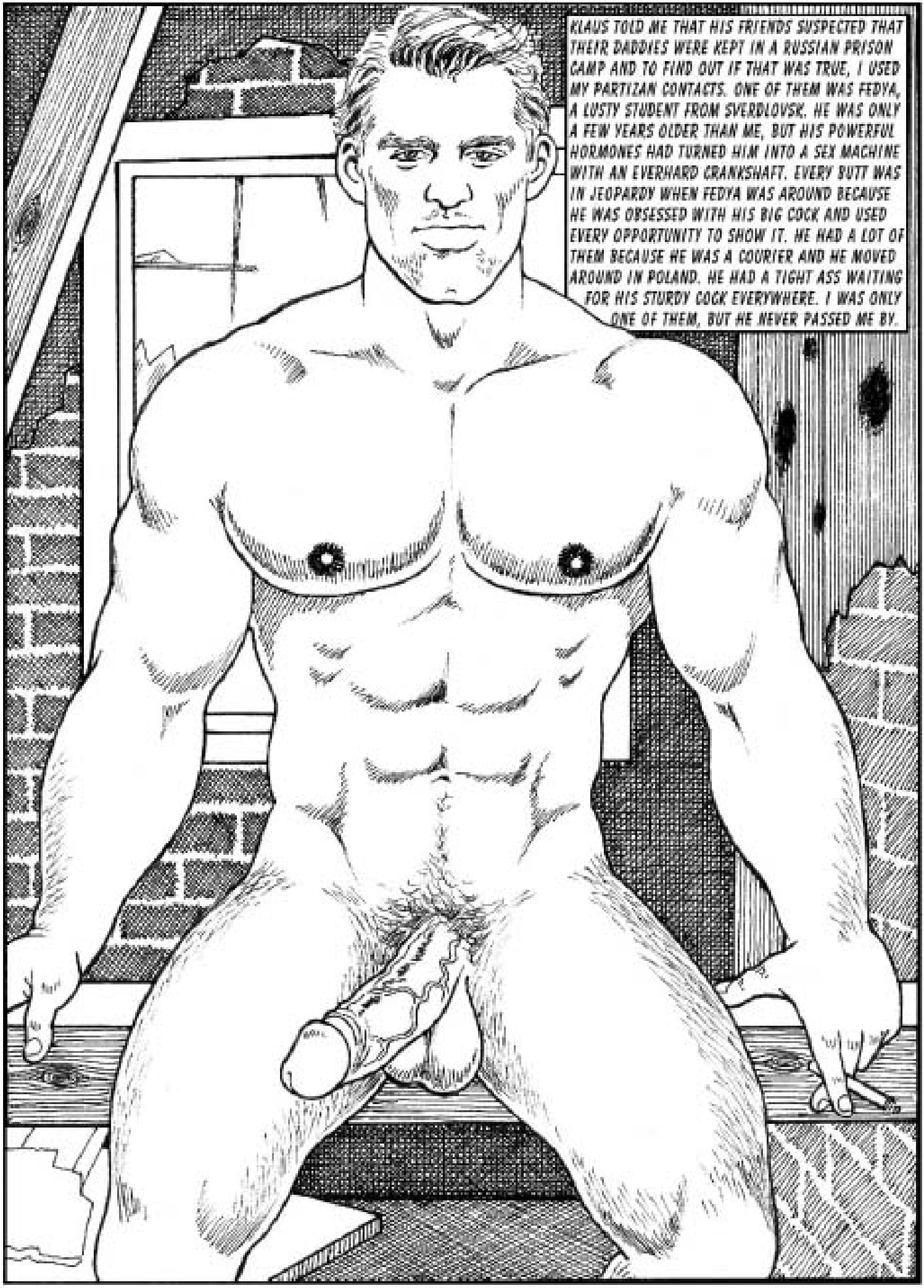
BRUNO WAS WEAKENED BY A FEVER AND HE SOON REALIZED THAT ALL RESISTANCE WAS FUTILE. KLAUS WAS DETERMINED TO FUCK HIS DADDY. I HADN'T EXPECTED THIS KIND OF REUNION AND BRUNO'S HECTIC MOANS MADE ME WORRIED, BUT THEN HE OPENED HIS LEGS AND LIFTED HIS ASS TO GET HIS SON DEEPER INSIDE HIM. WITH HIS BUNS HE SQUEEZED HIS SON'S COCK AND SOON KLAUS WAS GASPING AND HEAVING LOUDLY. HE FUCKED HIS DADDY FURIOUSLY WHILE THE FIRST GUSH OF GOOEY CUM SPURTED OUT OF BRUNO'S GLISTENING COCK. WHEN KLAUS SHOT HIS LOAD A THICK LAYER OF PEARLY CUM COVERED BRUNO'S CHEST.

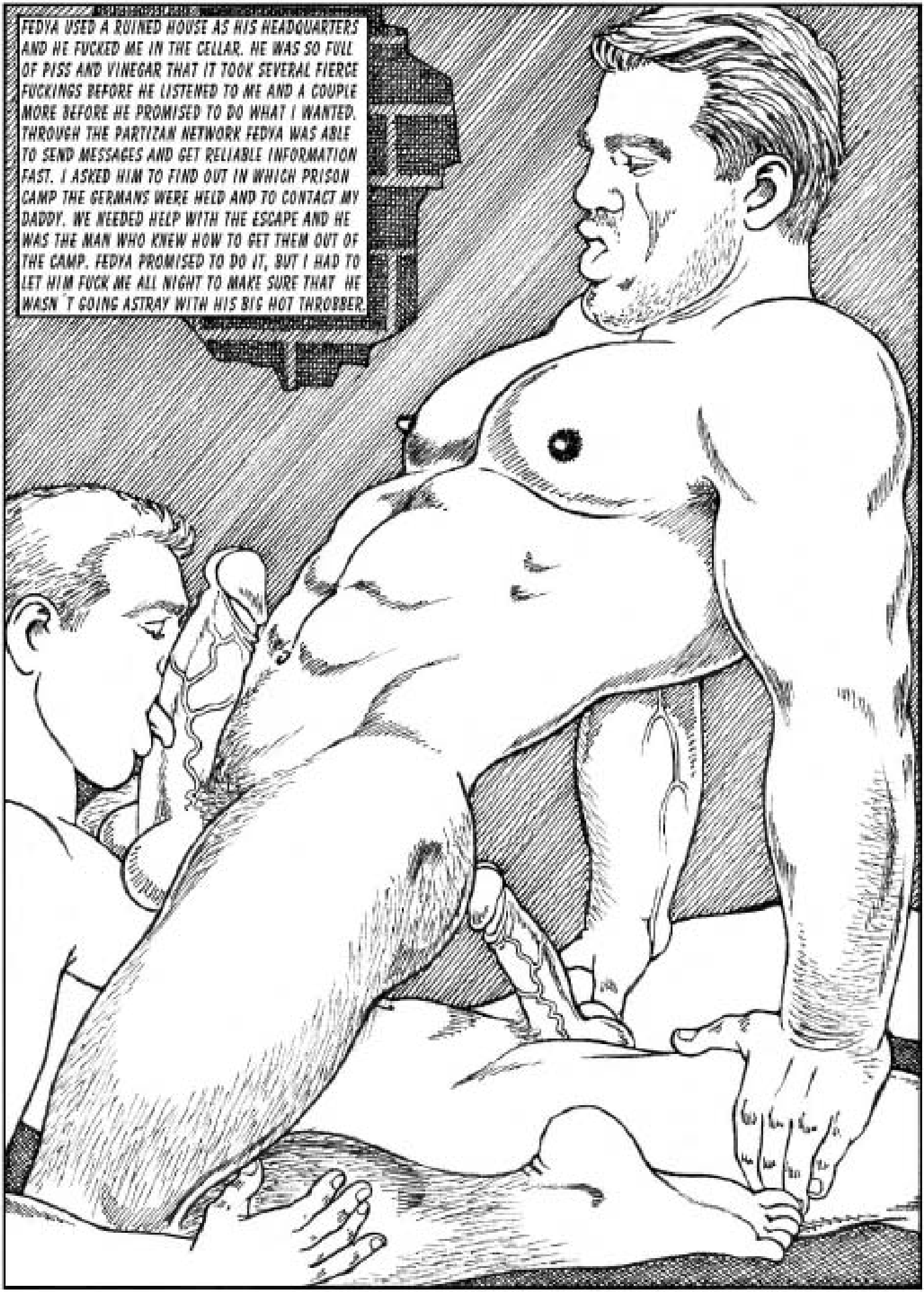
IT WAS AGAINST ALL REGULATIONS AND I TOOK A RISK TO BE PUNISHED, BUT I LET KLAUS SPEND THE NIGHT WITH HIS DADDY. WHEN I CAME TO FETCH HIM AT DAWN, KLAUS AND BRUNO WERE STILL FUCKING. BRUNO´S EYES WERE BLOOD-SHOT AND I SAW THAT HE HAD HARDLY SLEPT AT ALL. KLAUS SAT ON HIS LAP WITH BRUNO´S BIG COCK INSIDE HIM AND ROCKED SLOWLY UNTIL HIS DADDY BEGAN TO MOAN AND SHOT YET ANOTHER LOAD INSIDE HIS SON. I TOOK KLAUS OUT, BUT PROMISED TO BRING HIM BACK.

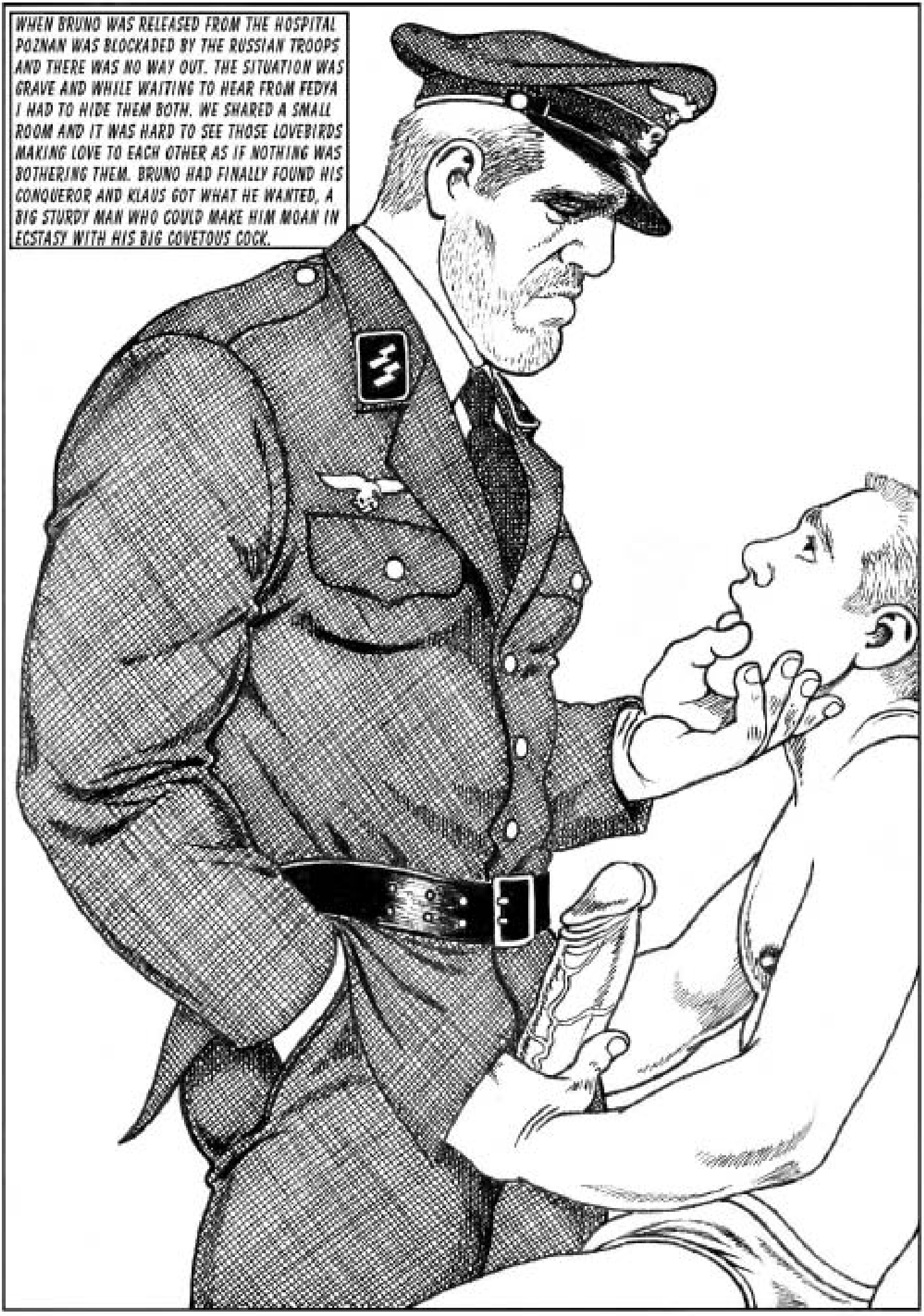

KLAUS SLEPT WITH BRUNO EVERY NIGHT AND EGON ADLER KNEW NOTHING ABOUT IT. IN THE CARE OF HIS LOVING SON, BRUNO RECOVERED FAST AND HE WAS RETURNED TO A CONVALESCENT ROOM. HE WAS SOON TOO STRONG TO BE RAPED BY HIS SON ANYMORE, BUT BY THEN BRUNO WAS DEEPLY INFATUATED WITH HIS SON. HE LET HIS FRIEND WATCH WHILE KLAUS MADE LOVE TO HIM, BUT DIDN'T ALLOW HIM TO TOUCH HIS SON. BRUNO SAID THAT AFTER THE SHAVING HE WAS CONSTANTLY AWARE OF HIS COCK. IT WAS SEMI-HARD ALL THE TIME AND JUMPED UP IN ITS FULL GLORY WHEN KLAUS CAME INTO THE ROOM. HE WAS LIKE SOFT WAX IN THE HANDS OF HIS LUSTY SON.


IT WAS FASCINATING TO SEE ANOTHER BOY WHO FUCKED WITH HIS DADDY UNABASHEDLY AND I MADE KLAUS TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT. HE SAID THAT HE KNEW MANY OTHER BOYS WHO HAD SEX WITH THEIR DADDIES AND HE TOLD ME ABOUT THE BOYS IN BERLIN WHO LOOKED FOR THEIR DADDIES TOO. BRUNO WAS HEALTHY ENOUGH TO LEAVE, BUT I HAD LEARNED TO FOOL THE NURSES AND THEY LET HIM STAY ANOTHER WEEK. KLAUS AND BRUNO SPENT A SHORT HONEYMOON IN THE HOSPITAL AND THEY HARDLY CEASED FUCKING EACH OTHER. I WATCHED WHEN BRUNO THRUST HIS BIG BEEFY COCK INTO HIS SON'S DROOLING MOUTH AND I MISSED MY DADDY TERRIBLY.

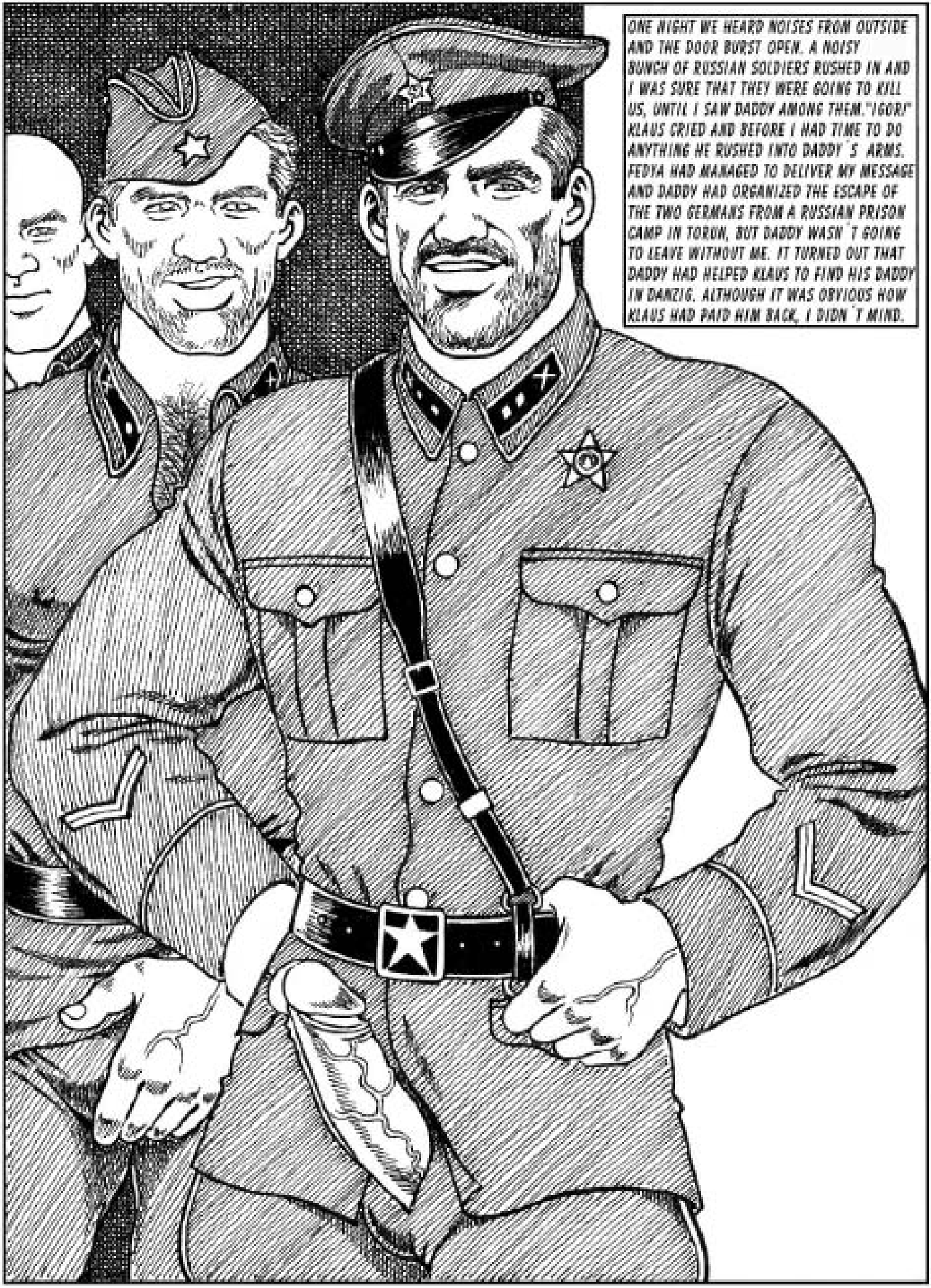

KLAUS WHINED SO LOUDLY WHEN HIS DADDY'S COCK PLUNGED INSIDE HIM THAT BRUNO HAD TO COVER HIS MOUTH BEFORE HE SLAMMED IT IN ALL THE WAY. YOU COULDN'T JUST WATCH THEIR FURIOUS FUCKING AND I SOON FOUND MYSELF UNDER BRUNO'S FRIEND WHO IMPALED ME WITH HIS BIG FAT COCK. THEY PLOWED OUR BUTTS WITH FIERCE ENERGY AND SOMEHOW THE SOUNDS OF OUR INTENSE FUCKING TURNED US HORNIER AND HORNIER UNTIL A SHATTERING ORGASM HIT OUR BODIES.

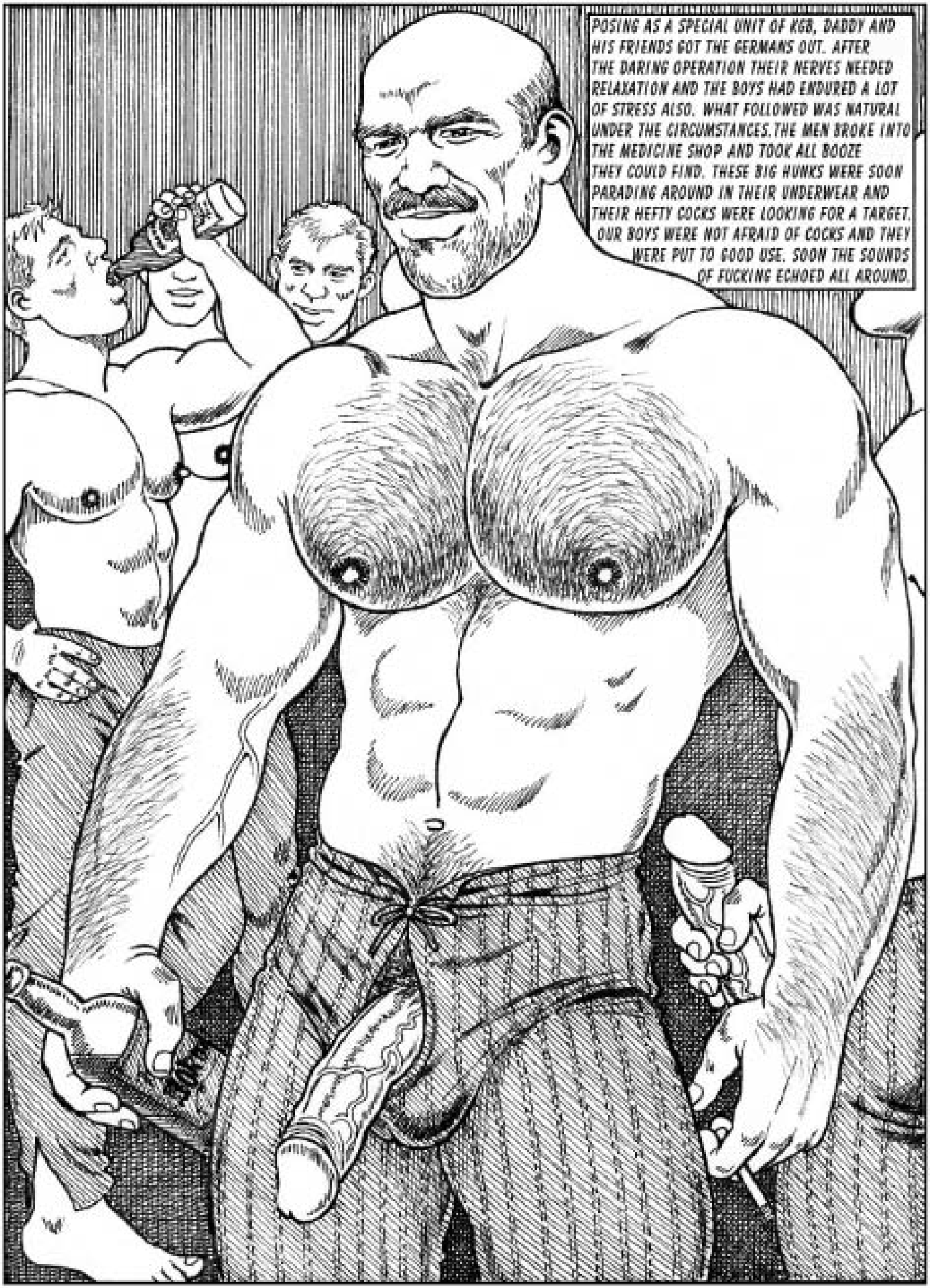

KLAUS TOLD ME THAT HIS FRIENDS SUSPECTED THAT THEIR DADDIES WERE KEPT IN A RUSSIAN PRISON CAMP AND TO FIND OUT IF THAT WAS TRUE, I USED MY PARTIZAN CONTACTS. ONE OF THEM WAS FEDYA, A LUSTY STUDENT FROM SVERDLOVSK. HE WAS ONLY A FEW YEARS OLDER THAN ME, BUT HIS POWERFUL HORMONES HAD TURNED HIM INTO A SEX MACHINE WITH AN EVERHARD CRANKSHAFT. EVERY BUTT WAS IN JEOPARDY WHEN FEDYA WAS AROUND BECAUSE HE WAS OBSESSED WITH HIS BIG COCK AND USED EVERY OPPORTUNITY TO SHOW IT. HE HAD A LOT OF THEM BECAUSE HE WAS A COURIER AND HE MOVED AROUND IN POLAND. HE HAD A TIGHT ASS WAITING FOR HIS STURDY COCK EVERYWHERE. I WAS ONLY ONE OF THEM, BUT HE NEVER PASSED ME BY.

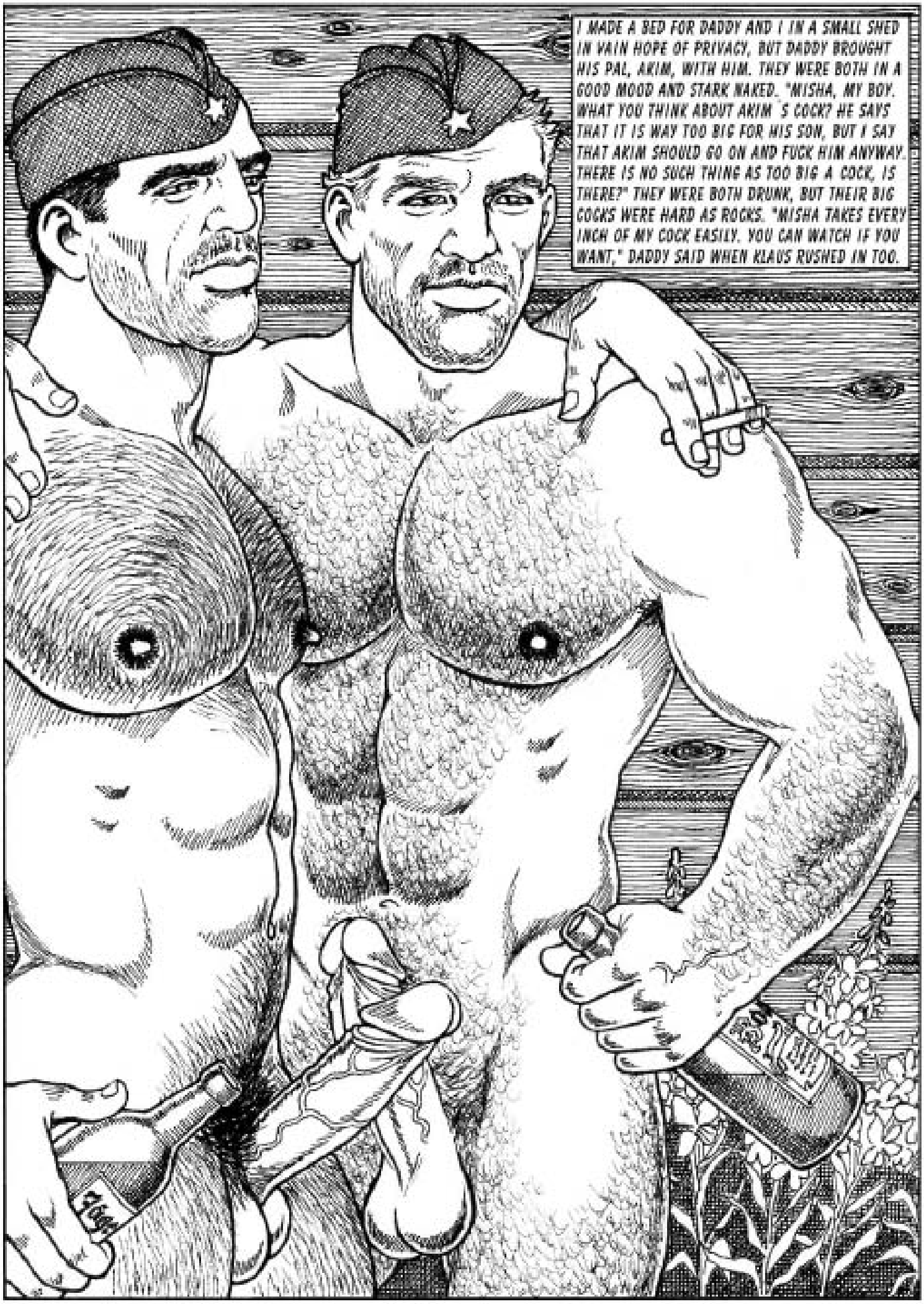

FEDYA USED A RUINED HOUSE AS HIS HEADQUARTERS AND HE FUCKED ME IN THE CELLAR. HE WAS SO FULL OF PISS AND VINEGAR THAT IT TOOK SEVERAL FIERCE FUCKINGS BEFORE HE LISTENED TO ME AND A COUPLE MORE BEFORE HE PROMISED TO DO WHAT I WANTED. THROUGH THE PARTIZAN NETWORK FEDYA WAS ABLE TO SEND MESSAGES AND GET RELIABLE INFORMATION FAST. I ASKED HIM TO FIND OUT IN WHICH PRISON CAMP THE GERMANS WERE HELD AND TO CONTACT MY DADDY. WE NEEDED HELP WITH THE ESCAPE AND HE WAS THE MAN WHO KNEW HOW TO GET THEM OUT OF THE CAMP. FEDYA PROMISED TO DO IT, BUT I HAD TO LET HIM FUCK ME ALL NIGHT TO MAKE SURE THAT HE WASN'T GOING ASTRAY WITH HIS BIG HOT THROBBER.

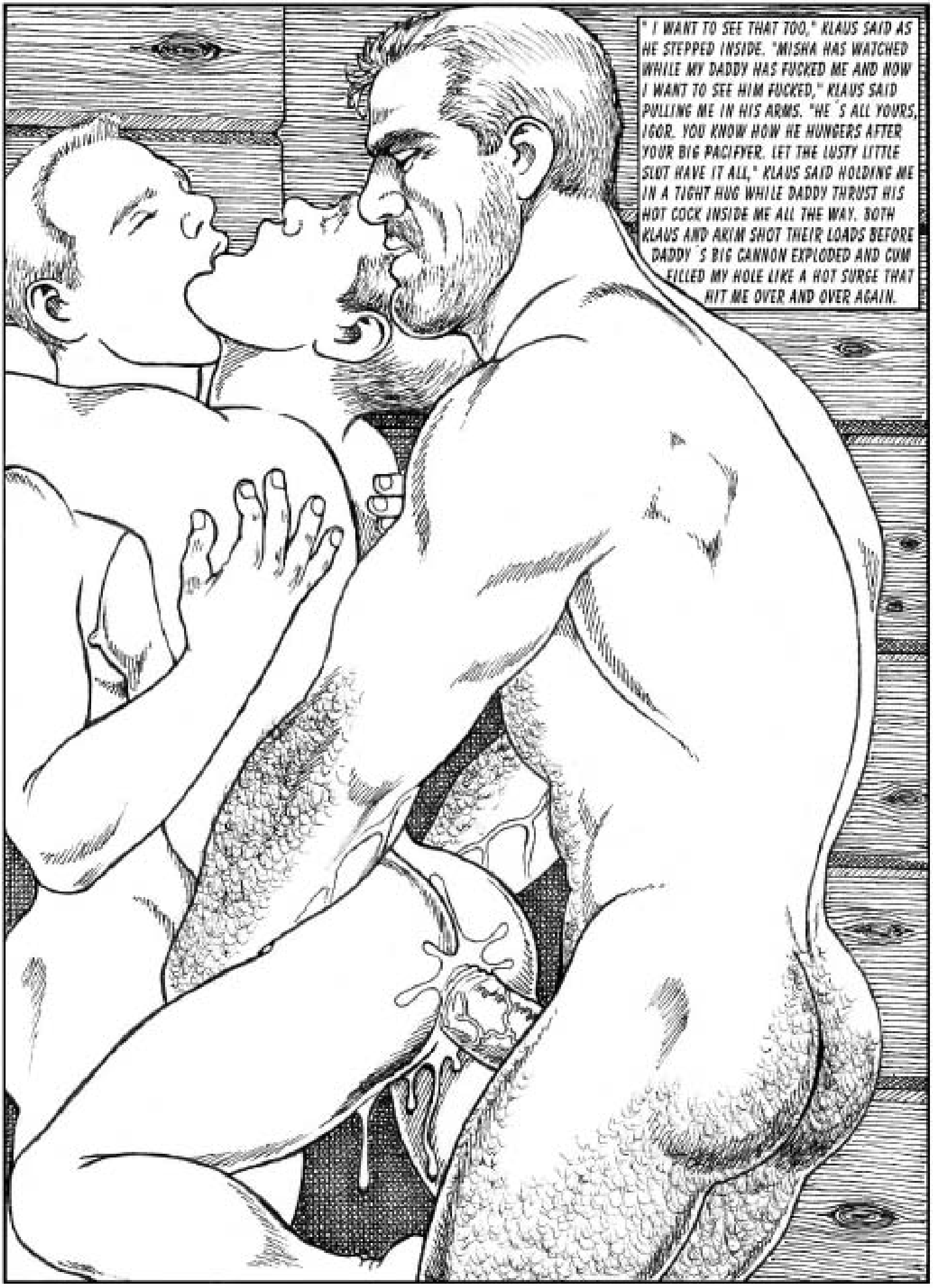

WHEN BRUNO WAS RELEASED FROM THE HOSPITAL POZNAN WAS BLOCKADED BY THE RUSSIAN TROOPS AND THERE WAS NO WAY OUT. THE SITUATION WAS GRAVE AND WHILE WAITING TO HEAR FROM FEDYA I HAD TO HIDE THEM BOTH. WE SHARED A SMALL ROOM AND IT WAS HARD TO SEE THOSE LOVEBIRDS MAKING LOVE TO EACH OTHER AS IF NOTHING WAS BOTHERING THEM. BRUNO HAD FINALLY FOUND HIS CONQUEROR AND KLAUS GOT WHAT HE WANTED, A BIG STURDY MAN WHO COULD MAKE HIM MOAN IN ECSTASY WITH HIS BIG COVETOUS COCK.

I SNATCHED SOME SPIRITS FROM THE MEDICINE SHOP AND WE SPENT THE NIGHTS COMFORTABLY PLANNING THE FUTURE. THE WAR HAD TOUCHED US DIFFERENTLY, BUT WE HAD SOMETHING IN COMMON. OUR DADDIES HAD OPENED A WHOLE NEW WORLD FOR US AND THEY WERE NOT WILLING TO NOT FUCK US ANYMORE. WE NEEDED A PLACE WHERE WE COULD LIVE TOGETHER WITHOUT INTERFERENCE FROM OUTSIDERS.
KLAUS TOLD US THAT THE OTHER BOYS HAD LIVED ON A FARM AND SLEPT WITH THEIR DADDIES REGULARLY.


ONE NIGHT WE HEARD NOISES FROM OUTSIDE AND THE DOOR BURST OPEN. A NOISY BUNCH OF RUSSIAN SOLDIERS RUSHED IN AND I WAS SURE THAT THEY WERE GOING TO KILL US, UNTIL I SAW DADDY AMONG THEM. "IGOR!" KLAUS CRIED AND BEFORE I HAD TIME TO DO ANYTHING HE RUSHED INTO DADDY'S ARMS. FEDYA HAD MANAGED TO DELIVER MY MESSAGE AND DADDY HAD ORGANIZED THE ESCAPE OF THE TWO GERMANS FROM A RUSSIAN PRISON CAMP IN TORUN, BUT DADDY WASN'T GOING TO LEAVE WITHOUT ME. IT TURNED OUT THAT DADDY HAD HELPED KLAUS TO FIND HIS DADDY IN DANZIG. ALTHOUGH IT WAS OBVIOUS HOW KLAUS HAD PAID HIM BACK, I DIDN'T MIND.

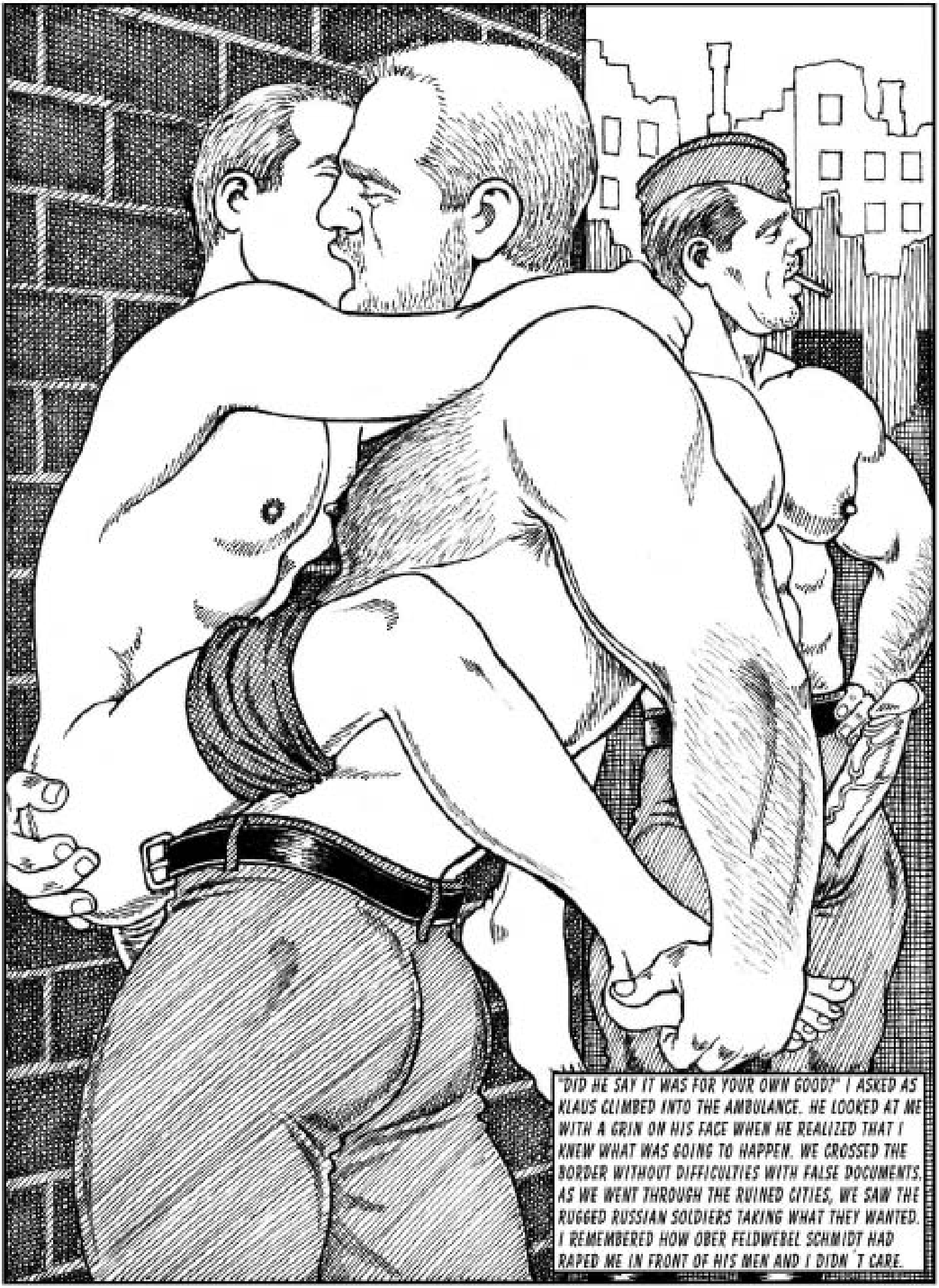

POSING AS A SPECIAL UNIT OF KGB, DADDY AND HIS FRIENDS GOT THE GERMANS OUT. AFTER THE DARING OPERATION THEIR NERVES NEEDED RELAXATION AND THE BOYS HAD ENDURED A LOT OF STRESS ALSO. WHAT FOLLOWED WAS NATURAL UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES.THE MEN BROKE INTO THE MEDICINE SHOP AND TOOK ALL BOOZE THEY COULD FIND. THESE BIG HUNKS WERE SOON PARADING AROUND IN THEIR UNDERWEAR AND THEIR HEFTY COCKS WERE LOOKING FOR A TARGET. OUR BOYS WERE NOT AFRAID OF COCKS AND THEY WERE PUT TO GOOD USE. SOON THE SOUNDS OF FUCKING ECHOED ALL AROUND.

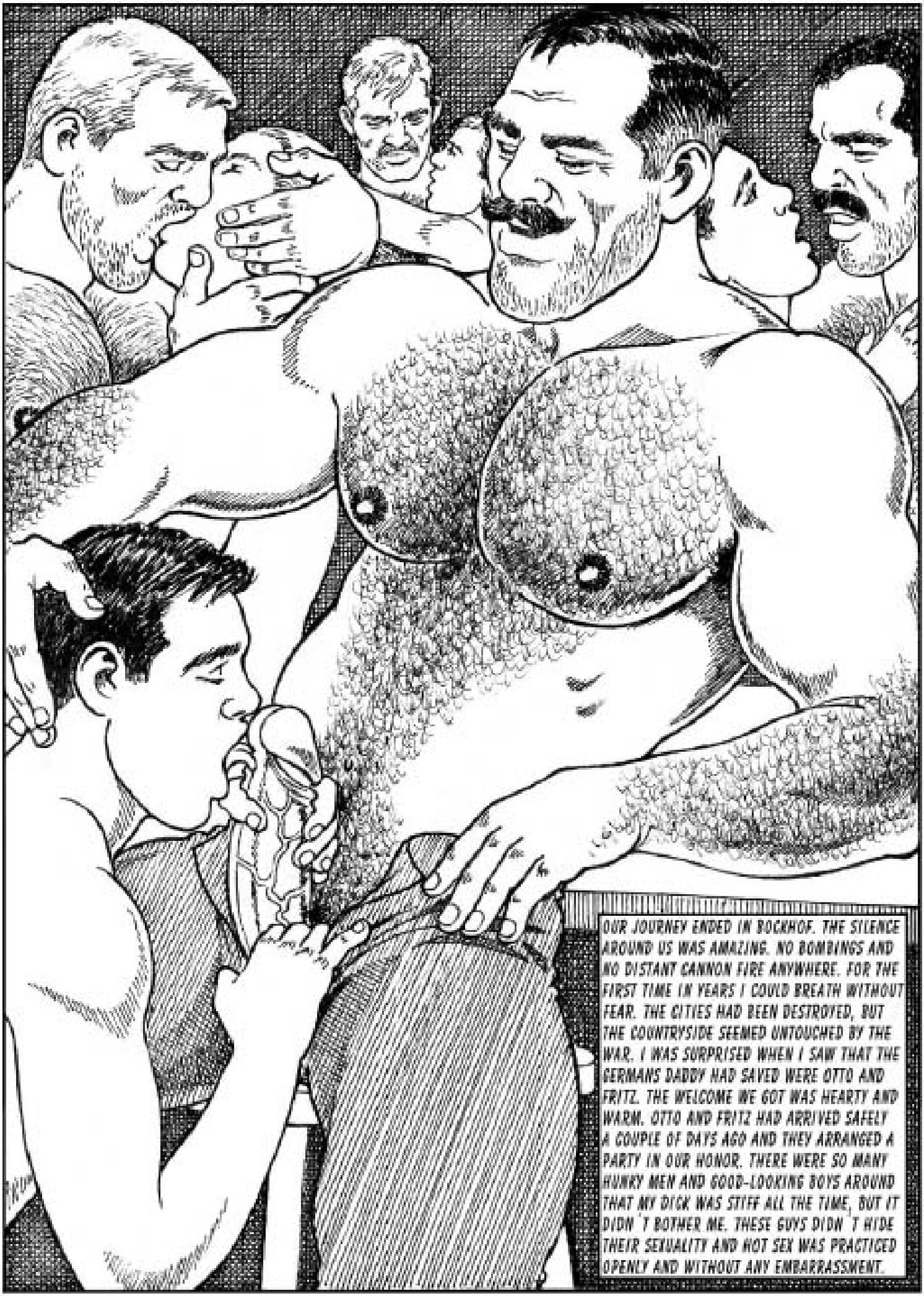

I MADE A BED FOR DADDY AND I IN A SMALL SHED IN VAIN HOPE OF PRIVACY, BUT DADDY BROUGHT HIS PAL, AKIM, WITH HIM. THEY WERE BOTH IN A GOOD MOOD AND STARK NAKED. "MISHA, MY BOY. WHAT YOU THINK ABOUT AKIM´S COCK? HE SAYS THAT IT IS WAY TOO BIG FOR HIS SON, BUT I SAY THAT AKIM SHOULD GO ON AND FUCK HIM ANYWAY. THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS TOO BIG A COCK, IS THERE?" THEY WERE BOTH DRUNK, BUT THEIR BIG COCKS WERE HARD AS ROCKS. "MISHA TAKES EVERY INCH OF MY COCK EASILY. YOU CAN WATCH IF YOU WANT," DADDY SAID WHEN KLAUS RUSHED IN TOO.

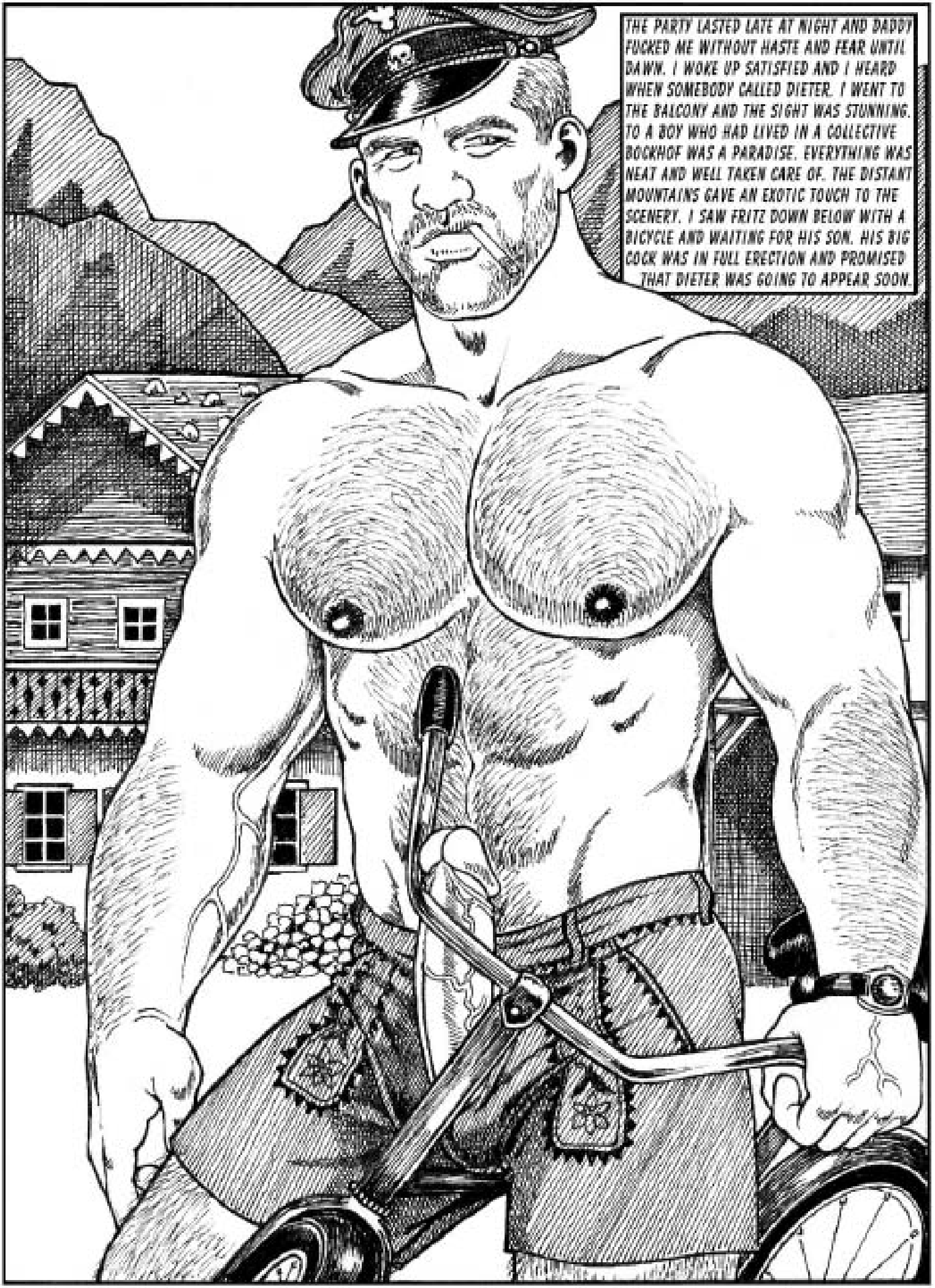

" I WANT TO SEE THAT TOO," KLAUS SAID AS HE STEPPED INSIDE. "MISHA HAS WATCHED WHILE MY DADDY HAS FUCKED ME AND NOW I WANT TO SEE HIM FUCKED," KLAUS SAID PULLING ME IN HIS ARMS. "HE´S ALL YOURS, IGOR. YOU KNOW HOW HE HUNGERS AFTER YOUR BIG PACIFYER. LET THE LUSTY LITTLE SLUT HAVE IT ALL," KLAUS SAID HOLDING ME IN A TIGHT HUG WHILE DADDY THRUST HIS HOT COCK INSIDE ME ALL THE WAY. BOTH KLAUS AND AKIM SHOT THEIR LOADS BEFORE DADDY´S BIG CANNON EXPLODED AND CUM FILLED MY HOLE LIKE A HOT SURGE THAT HIT ME OVER AND OVER AGAIN.

I GOT MY REVENGE SOON ENOUGH. WE NEEDED A VEHICLE FOR OUR ESCAPE AND WHAT COULD BE BETTER THAN AN AMBULANCE? THE ONLY PROBLEM WAS THAT THE GATE WAS GUARDED. I SUGGESTED THAT KLAUS SHOULD VISIT THE GUARD BECAUSE HE WAS A GERMAN AND DRAW HIS ATTENTION ELSEWHERE WHILE WE TOOK THE AMBULANCE. I KNEW THAT YOUNG RAINER WAS ON NIGHT DUTY AND KLAUS WOULD GET MORE THAN HIS ATTENTION. HE HAD HARDLY TOLD HIS SAD PREFABRICATED STORY WHEN RAINER PULLED HIM ON HIS LAP AND SHOVED HIS HANDS INTO KLAUS' PANTS AND STARTED TO UNDRESS HIM. "WHAT YOU NEED NOW IS A LITTLE REST AND A HEFTY FRIEND TO LEAN ON," RAINER SAID PUTTING KLAUS' HAND ON HIS BIG ERECT COCK AND PULLED HIM CLOSER.

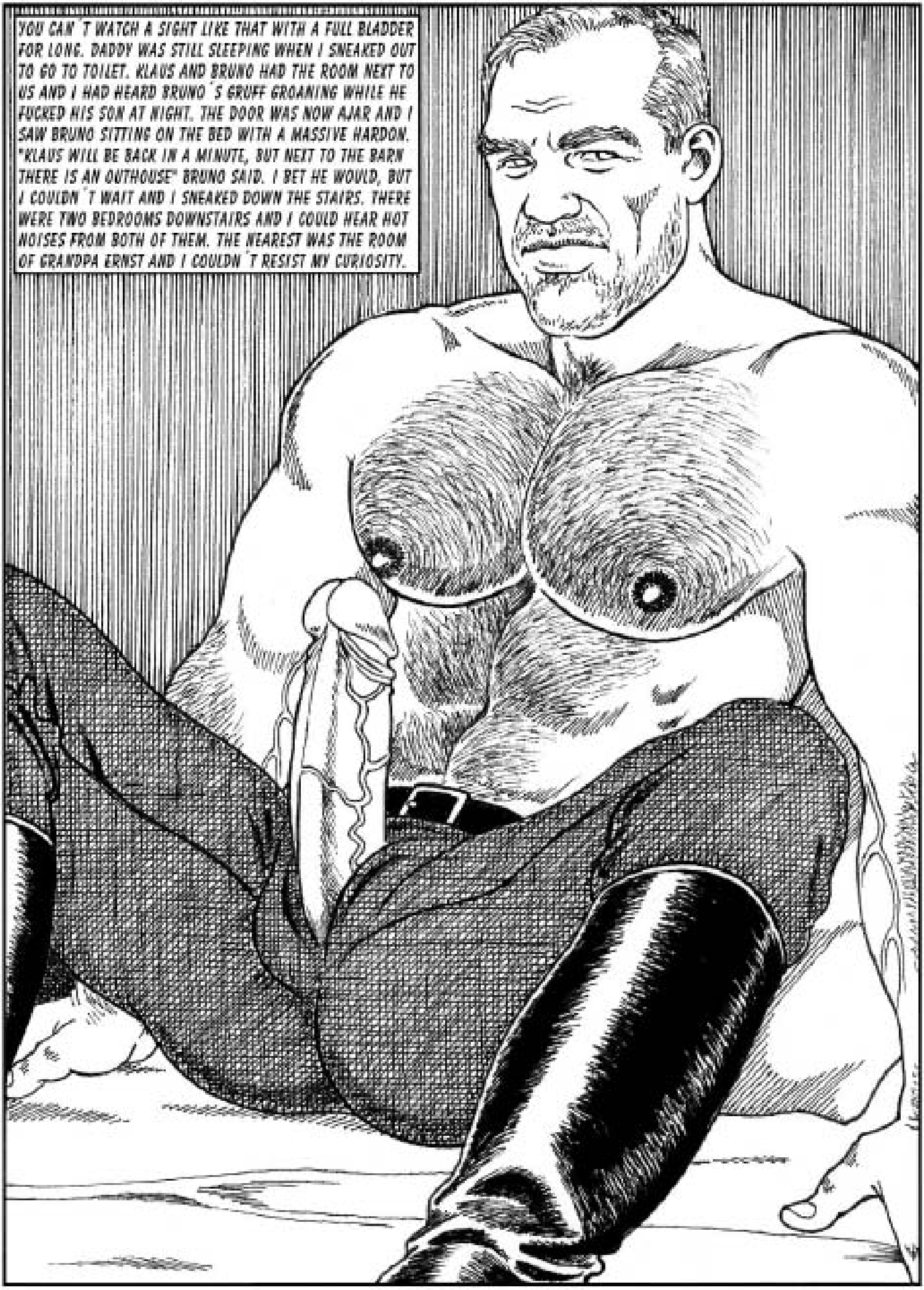
THE GUARDS HAD A SMALL CELL FOR KEEPING OF MENTAL CASES. WHILE RAINER GAVE HEFTY MEAT INJECTIONS TO WHAT HE ASSUMED TO BE A HELPLESS ORPHAN, WE TOOK THE AMBULANCE. RAINER LOVED TO FUCK THE ORPHANS, BUT HE WOULD BE DEEPLY OFFENDED IF YOU CALLED IT RAPE. HE CONSIDERED THAT HE WAS DOING SOME KIND OF CHARITY WORK, GIVING WARMTH AND CLOSENESS TO THE POOR ORPHANS. KLAUS MUST HAVE AROUSED THIS GOOD SAMARITAN ESPECIALLY BECAUSE IT TOOK A LONG TIME BEFORE HE STUMBLED OUT PROFOUNDLY FUCKED.

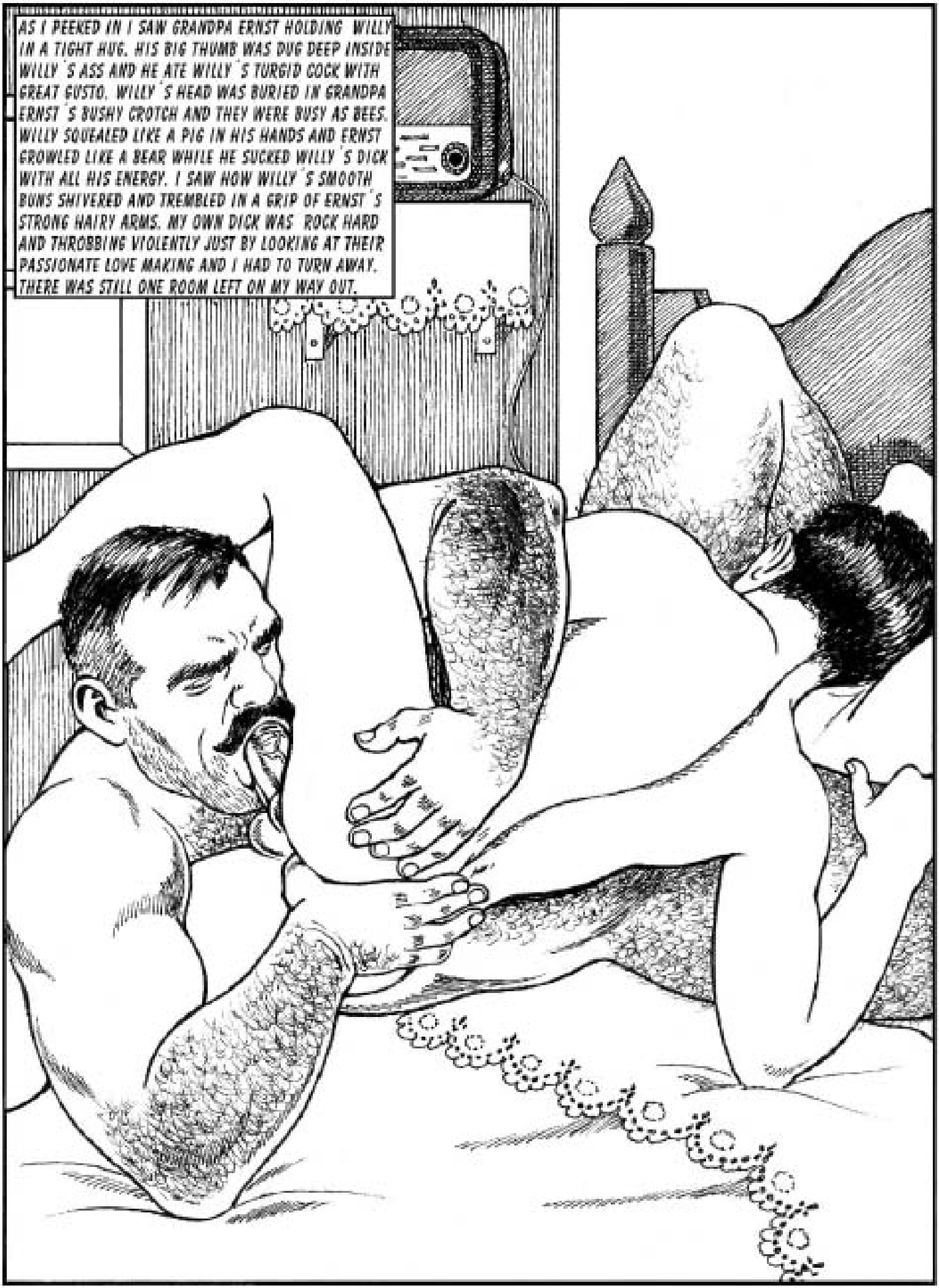

"DID HE SAY IT WAS FOR YOUR OWN GOOD?" I ASKED AS KLAUS CLIMBED INTO THE AMBULANCE. HE LOOKED AT ME WITH A GRIN ON HIS FACE WHEN HE REALIZED THAT I KNEW WHAT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN. WE CROSSED THE BORDER WITHOUT DIFFICULTIES WITH FALSE DOCUMENTS. AS WE WENT THROUGH THE RUINED CITIES, WE SAW THE RUGGED RUSSIAN SOLDIERS TAKING WHAT THEY WANTED. I REMEMBERED HOW OBER FELDWEBEL SCHMIDT HAD RAPED ME IN FRONT OF HIS MEN AND I DIDN'T CARE.


OUR JOURNEY ENDED IN BOCKHOF. THE SILENCE AROUND US WAS AMAZING. NO BOMBINGS AND NO DISTANT CANNON FIRE ANYWHERE. FOR THE FIRST TIME IN YEARS I COULD BREATH WITHOUT FEAR. THE CITIES HAD BEEN DESTROYED, BUT THE COUNTRYSIDE SEEMED UNTOUCHED BY THE WAR. I WAS SURPRISED WHEN I SAW THAT THE GERMANS DADDY HAD SAVED WERE OTTO AND FRITZ. THE WELCOME WE GOT WAS HEARTY AND WARM. OTTO AND FRITZ HAD ARRIVED SAFELY A COUPLE OF DAYS AGO AND THEY ARRANGED A PARTY IN OUR HONOR. THERE WERE SO MANY HUNKY MEN AND GOOD-LOOKING BOYS AROUND THAT MY DICK WAS STIFF ALL THE TIME, BUT IT DIDN'T BOTHER ME. THESE GUYS DIDN'T HIDE THEIR SEXUALITY AND HOT SEX WAS PRACTICED OPENLY AND WITHOUT ANY EMBARRASSMENT.

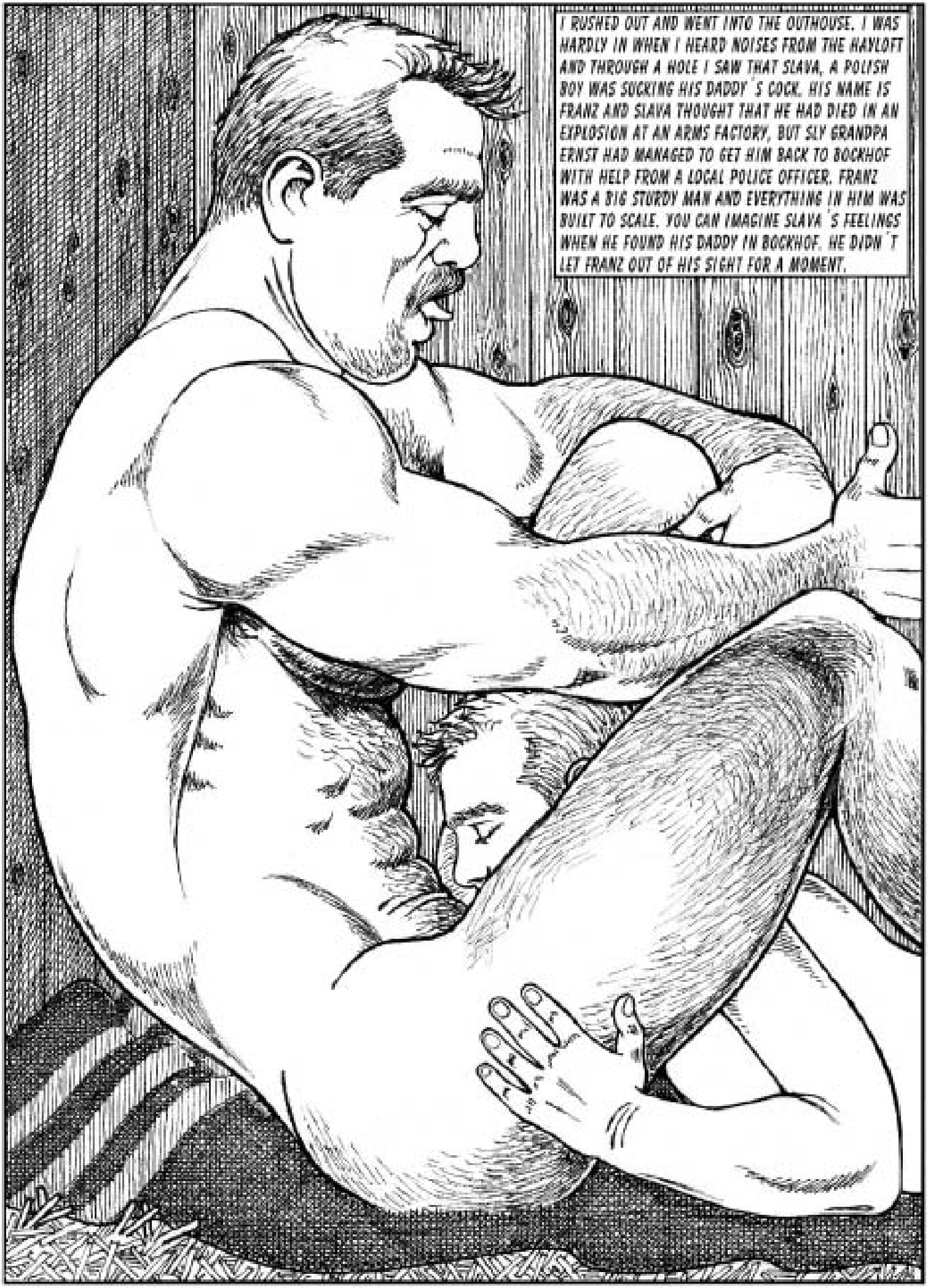

THE PARTY LASTED LATE AT NIGHT AND DADDY FUCKED ME WITHOUT HASTE AND FEAR UNTIL DAWN. I WOKE UP SATISFIED AND I HEARD WHEN SOMEBODY CALLED DIETER. I WENT TO THE BALCONY AND THE SIGHT WAS STUNNING. TO A BOY WHO HAD LIVED IN A COLLECTIVE BOCKHOF WAS A PARADISE. EVERYTHING WAS NEAT AND WELL TAKEN CARE OF. THE DISTANT MOUNTAINS GAVE AN EXOTIC TOUCH TO THE SCENERY. I SAW FRITZ DOWN BELOW WITH A BICYCLE AND WAITING FOR HIS SON. HIS BIG COCK WAS IN FULL ERECTION AND PROMISED THAT DIETER WAS GOING TO APPEAR SOON.

FRITZ TAUGHT DIETER TO RIDE A BICYCLE. HE MADE DIETER SIT ON THE SADDLE BARE ASSED. FRITZ WATCHED HIS SMOOTH BUNS STRETCHING AND RELAXING WHILE DIETER WAS PEDALING FASTER AND FASTER. FRITZ HELD THE WHEEL AND QUICKLY DROPPED HIS PANTS. HIS COCK WAS BIG AND DARK WHEN HE THRUST IT INSIDE HIS SON AND ASKED HIM TO PEDAL FASTER. IN AWE I WATCHED HOW FRITZ STOOD BEHIND HIS SON WITH SHAKY LEGS WHILE DIETER'S SMOOTH BUNS MASSAGED HIS COCK

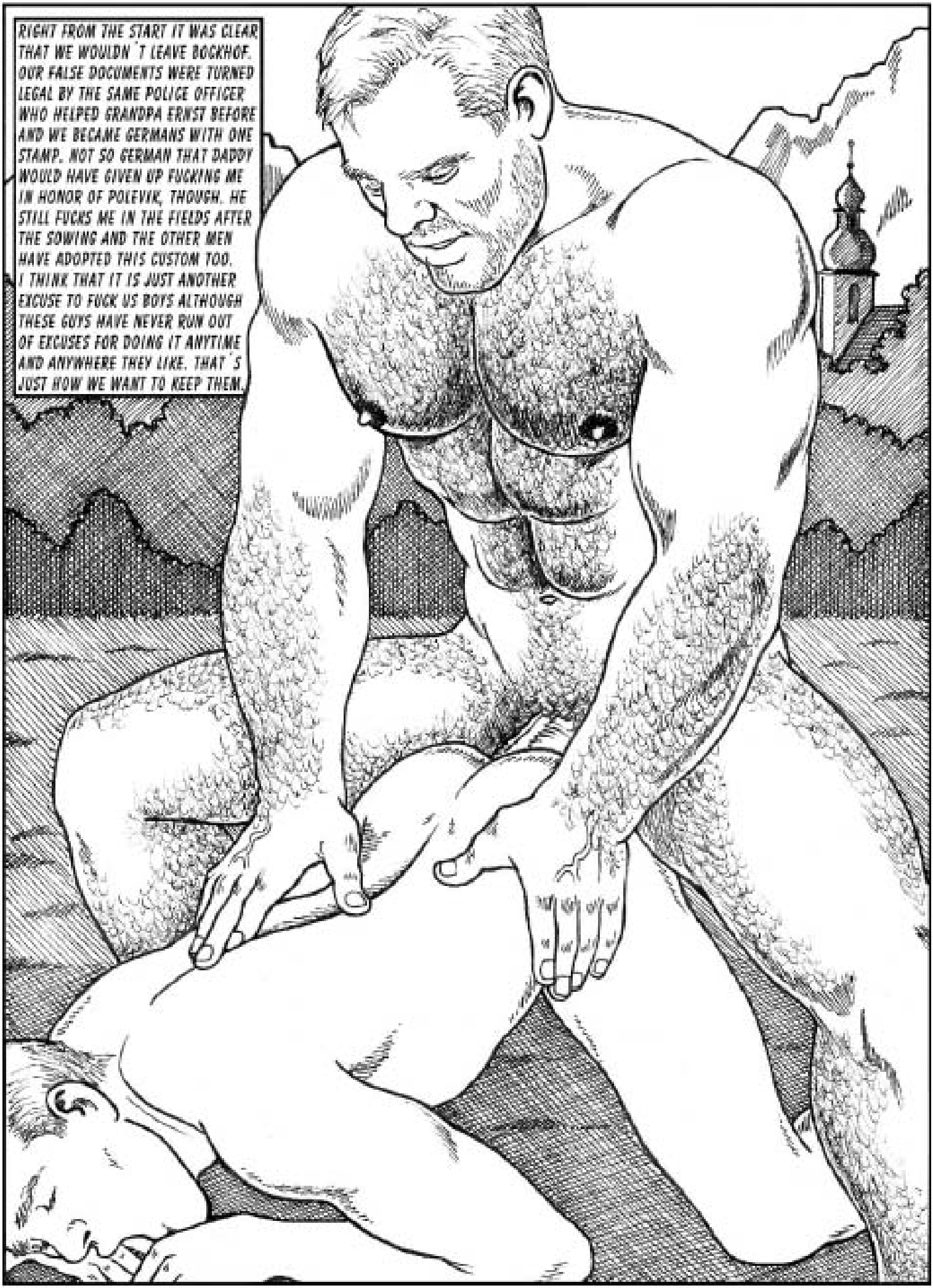

YOU CAN´T WATCH A SIGHT LIKE THAT WITH A FULL BLADDER FOR LONG. DADDY WAS STILL SLEEPING WHEN I SNEAKED OUT TO GO TO TOILET. KLAUS AND BRUNO HAD THE ROOM NEXT TO US AND I HAD HEARD BRUNO´S GRUFF GROANING WHILE HE FUCKED HIS SON AT NIGHT. THE DOOR WAS NOW AJAR AND I SAW BRUNO SITTING ON THE BED WITH A MASSIVE HARDON. "KLAUS WILL BE BACK IN A MINUTE, BUT NEXT TO THE BARN THERE IS AN OUTHOUSE" BRUNO SAID. I BET HE WOULD, BUT I COULDN´T WAIT AND I SNEAKED DOWN THE STAIRS. THERE WERE TWO BEDROOMS DOWNSTAIRS AND I COULD HEAR HOT NOISES FROM BOTH OF THEM. THE NEAREST WAS THE ROOM OF GRANDPA ERNST AND I COULDN´T RESIST MY CURIOSITY.

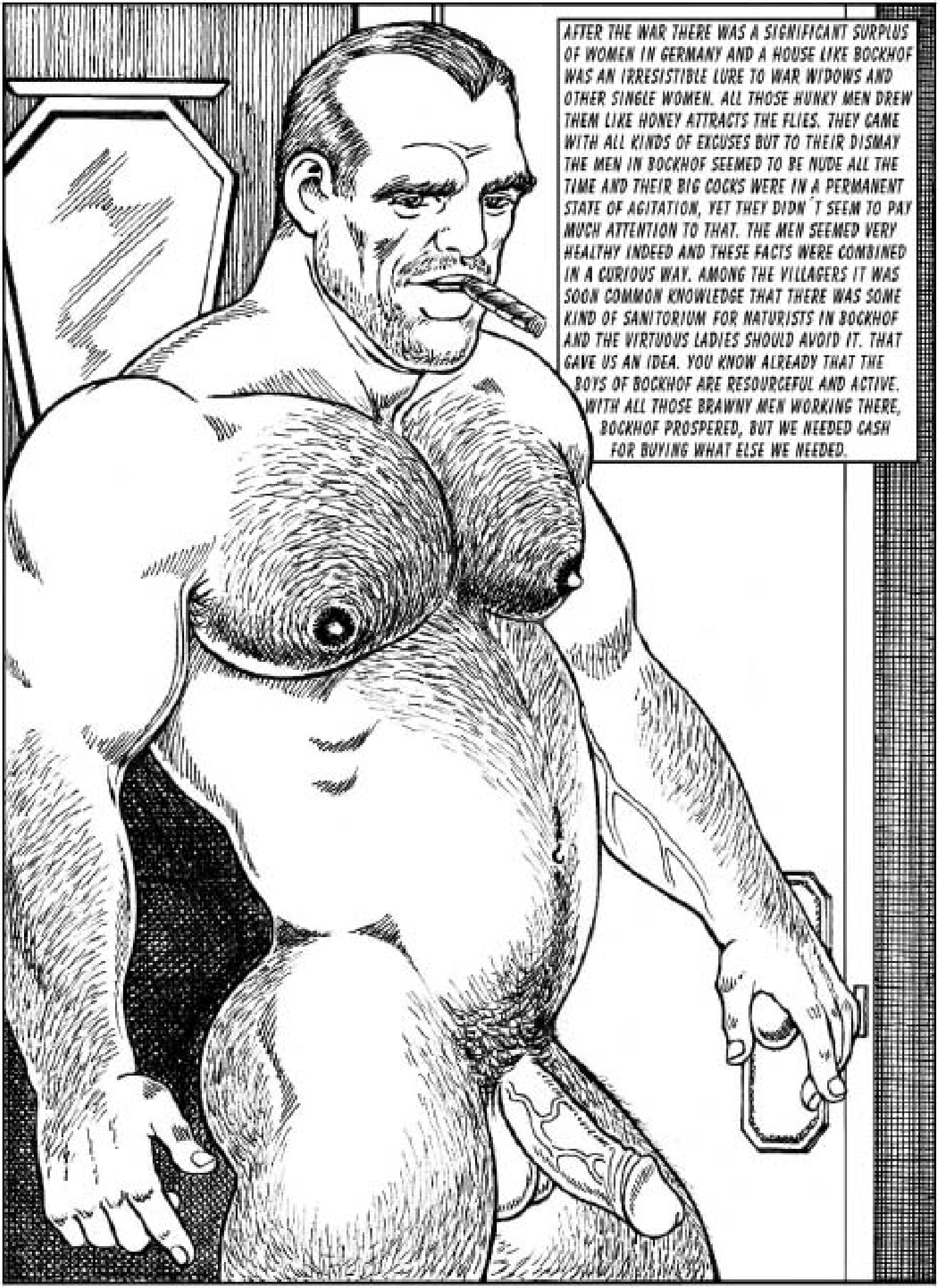

AS I PEEKED IN I SAW GRANDPA ERNST HOLDING WILLY IN A TIGHT HUG. HIS BIG THUMB WAS DUG DEEP INSIDE WILLY'S ASS AND HE ATE WILLY'S TURGID COCK WITH GREAT GUSTO. WILLY'S HEAD WAS BURIED IN GRANDPA ERNST'S BUSHY CROTCH AND THEY WERE BUSY AS BEES. WILLY SQUEALED LIKE A PIG IN HIS HANDS AND ERNST GROWLED LIKE A BEAR WHILE HE SUCKED WILLY'S DICK WITH ALL HIS ENERGY. I SAW HOW WILLY'S SMOOTH BUNS SHIVERED AND TREMBLED IN A GRIP OF ERNST'S STRONG HAIRY ARMS. MY OWN DICK WAS ROCK HARD AND THROBBING VIOLENTLY JUST BY LOOKING AT THEIR PASSIONATE LOVE MAKING AND I HAD TO TURN AWAY. THERE WAS STILL ONE ROOM LEFT ON MY WAY OUT.

THE DOOR TO OTTO'S ROOM WAS WIDE OPEN AND I SAW WOLF GIVING A BLOW-JOB TO HIS DADDY. HE WAS BECOMING EVERY BIT AS HANDSOME AS OTTO. IT WAS EASY TO UNDERSTAND THAT DIETER WAS IN LOVE WITH HIM BUT HE HAD TO SHARE HIM WITH HIS LUSTY DADDY. OTTO WAS SO MESMERIZED BY WOLF'S SUCTION THAT HE COULDN'T GET HIS EYES OFF HIS DROOLING MOUTH. THE VEINS ON OTTO'S COCK BULGED OUT AND HE LIFTED HIS ASS SLIGHTLY TO GET HIS COCK DEEPER INTO WOLF'S HUNGRY WET MOUTH.

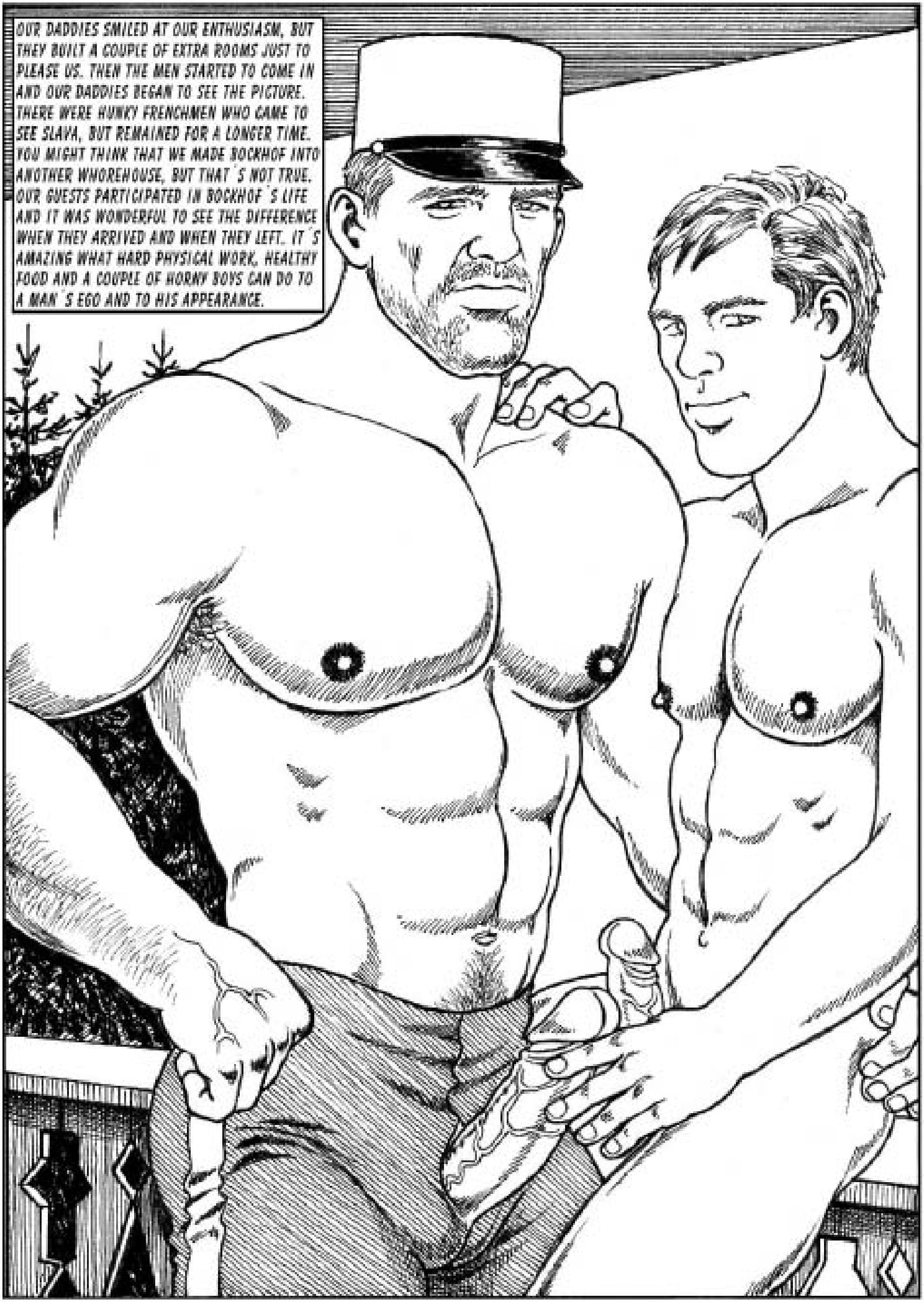

I RUSHED OUT AND WENT INTO THE OUTHOUSE. I WAS HARDLY IN WHEN I HEARD NOISES FROM THE HAYLOFT AND THROUGH A HOLE I SAW THAT SLAVA, A POLISH BOY WAS SUCKING HIS DADDY´S COCK. HIS NAME IS FRANZ AND SLAVA THOUGHT THAT HE HAD DIED IN AN EXPLOSION AT AN ARMS FACTORY, BUT SLY GRANDPA ERNST HAD MANAGED TO GET HIM BACK TO BOCKHOF WITH HELP FROM A LOCAL POLICE OFFICER. FRANZ WAS A BIG STURDY MAN AND EVERYTHING IN HIM WAS BUILT TO SCALE. YOU CAN IMAGINE SLAVA´S FEELINGS WHEN HE FOUND HIS DADDY IN BOCKHOF. HE DIDN´T LET FRANZ OUT OF HIS SIGHT FOR A MOMENT.

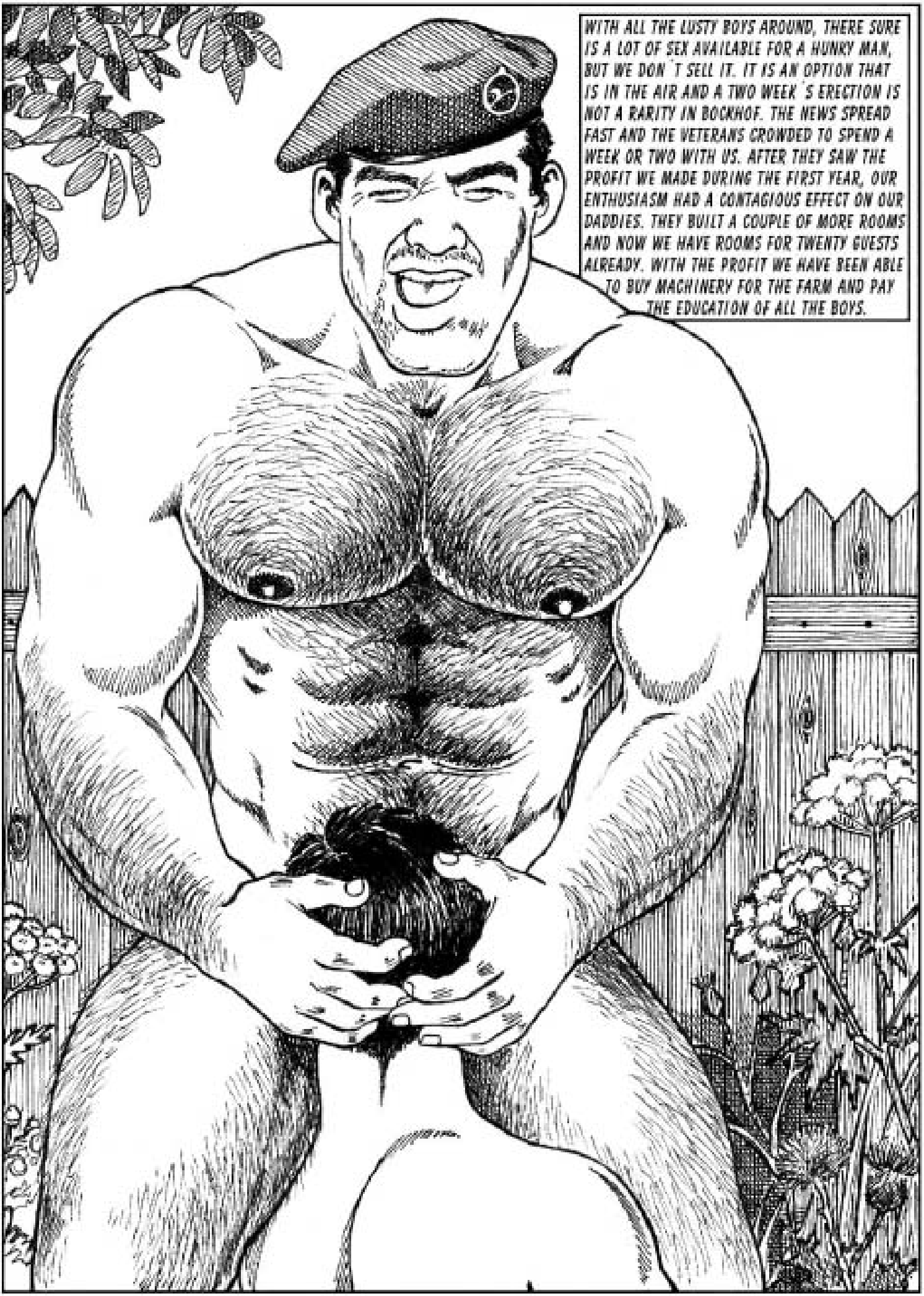
AFTER ALL THAT I HAD SEEN, I RUSHED BACK TO THE HOUSE AND RAPED DADDY. DADDY WAS STILL ASLEEP WHEN I ATTACKED HIM AND I MADE HIM MOAN LOUDER THAN ANYBODY WHEN I ATE HIS BIG FAT COCK SEETHING WITH LUST. SO STARTED MY NEW LIFE IN BOCKHOF WHERE THESE HECTIC EARLY MORNING FUCKINGS BECAME A REGULAR FEATURE. SOMEWHERE IN THE HOUSE THERE WAS ALWAYS A FUCKING GOING ON AND THE ECSTATIC MOANS TURNED US ALL ON. THE MEN OF BOCKHOF WERE ALWAYS WILLING TO HELP A BOY IN NEED.


RIGHT FROM THE START IT WAS CLEAR THAT WE WOULDN´T LEAVE BOCKHOF. OUR FALSE DOCUMENTS WERE TURNED LEGAL BY THE SAME POLICE OFFICER WHO HELPED GRANDPA ERNST BEFORE AND WE BECAME GERMANS WITH ONE STAMP. NOT SO GERMAN THAT DADDY WOULD HAVE GIVEN UP FUCKING ME IN HONOR OF POLEVIK, THOUGH. HE STILL FUCKS ME IN THE FIELDS AFTER THE SOWING AND THE OTHER MEN HAVE ADOPTED THIS CUSTOM TOO. I THINK THAT IT IS JUST ANOTHER EXCUSE TO FUCK US BOYS ALTHOUGH THESE GUYS HAVE NEVER RUN OUT OF EXCUSES FOR DOING IT ANYTIME AND ANYWHERE THEY LIKE. THAT´S JUST HOW WE WANT TO KEEP THEM.

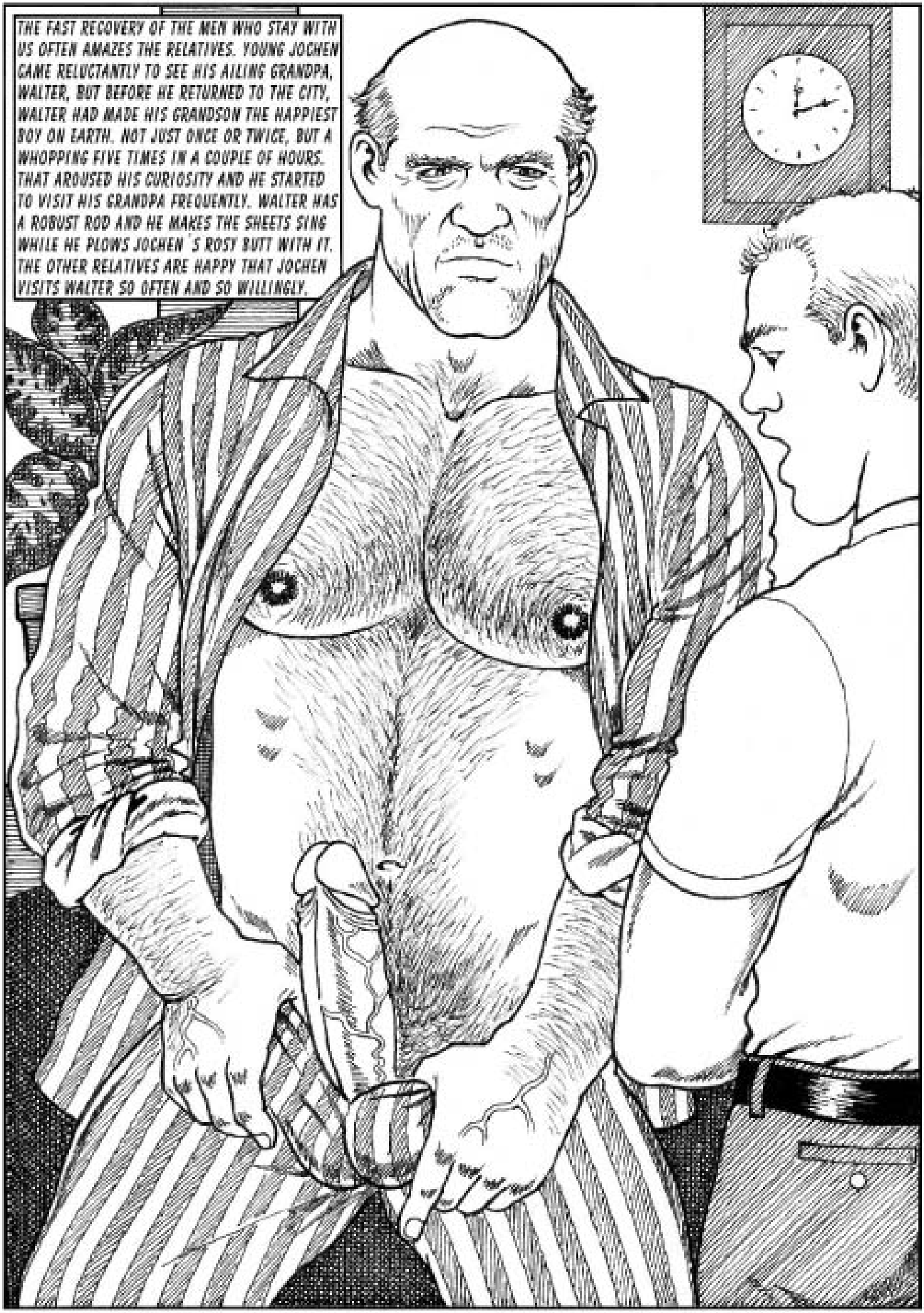

AFTER THE WAR THERE WAS A SIGNIFICANT SURPLUS OF WOMEN IN GERMANY AND A HOUSE LIKE BOCKHOF WAS AN IRRESISTIBLE LURE TO WAR WIDOWS AND OTHER SINGLE WOMEN. ALL THOSE HUNKY MEN DREW THEM LIKE HONEY ATTRACTS THE FLIES. THEY CAME WITH ALL KINDS OF EXCUSES BUT TO THEIR DISMAY THE MEN IN BOCKHOF SEEMED TO BE NUDE ALL THE TIME AND THEIR BIG COCKS WERE IN A PERMANENT STATE OF AGITATION, YET THEY DIDN´T SEEM TO PAY MUCH ATTENTION TO THAT. THE MEN SEEMED VERY HEALTHY INDEED AND THESE FACTS WERE COMBINED IN A CURIOUS WAY. AMONG THE VILLAGERS IT WAS SOON COMMON KNOWLEDGE THAT THERE WAS SOME KIND OF SANITORIUM FOR NATURISTS IN BOCKHOF AND THE VIRTUOUS LADIES SHOULD AVOID IT. THAT GAVE US AN IDEA. YOU KNOW ALREADY THAT THE BOYS OF BOCKHOF ARE RESOURCEFUL AND ACTIVE. WITH ALL THOSE BRAWNY MEN WORKING THERE, BOCKHOF PROSPERED, BUT WE NEEDED CASH FOR BUYING WHAT ELSE WE NEEDED.

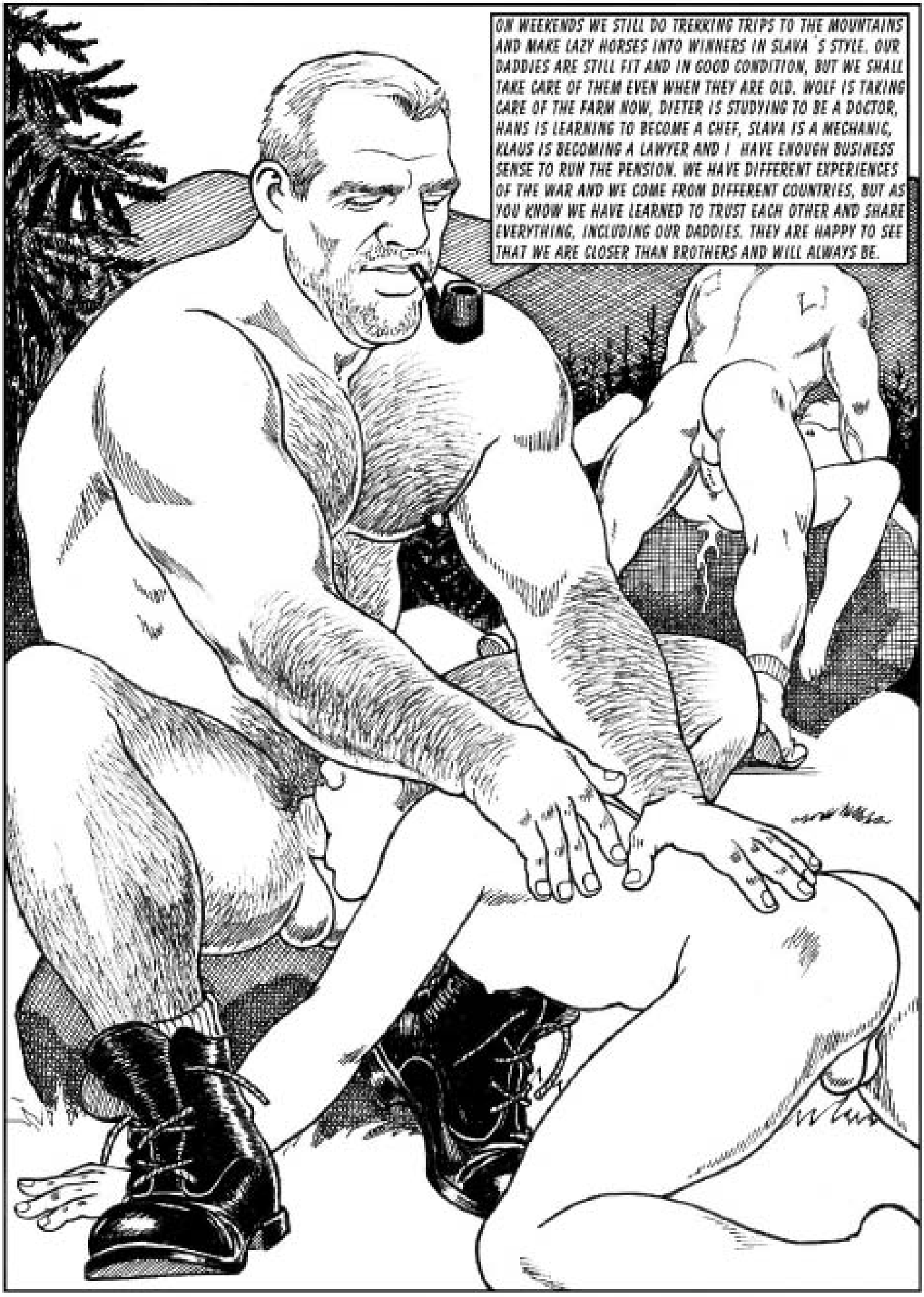
IT WAS ASTONISHING WHAT AN UNHURRIED COUNTRY LIFE, NOURISHING FOOD AND WHOLESOME SEX HAD DONE TO OUR DADDIES. THEY WERE STRONG AND HEALTHY, AND POTENT AND VIRILE BEYOND BELIEF. IF WE COULD DO THIS TO OUR DADDIES, WE COULD DO IT TO OTHER MEN TOO. IF WE HAD A FEW EXTRA ROOMS WE COULD HAVE A PENSION FOR WAR VETERANS. KLAUS HAD WORKED IN A BROTHEL AND I HAD RUN AN OFFICERS' CLUB. WE KNEW WHAT THE MEN WANTED AND WE COULD USE OUR EXPERIENCE FOR THE BENEFIT OF US ALL. WE HAD MONEY OF OUR OWN FROM OUR PREVIOUS ECONOMIC ACTIVITIES AND WE KNEW HOW TO PERSUADE OUR DADDIES TO ACCEPT OUR PLAN, NO DOUBT ABOUT IT.


OUR DADDIES SMILED AT OUR ENTHUSIASM, BUT THEY BUILT A COUPLE OF EXTRA ROOMS JUST TO PLEASE US. THEN THE MEN STARTED TO COME IN AND OUR DADDIES BEGAN TO SEE THE PICTURE. THERE WERE HUNKY FRENCHMEN WHO CAME TO SEE SLAVA, BUT REMAINED FOR A LONGER TIME. YOU MIGHT THINK THAT WE MADE BOCKHOF INTO ANOTHER WHOREHOUSE, BUT THAT´S NOT TRUE. OUR GUESTS PARTICIPATED IN BOCKHOF´S LIFE AND IT WAS WONDERFUL TO SEE THE DIFFERENCE WHEN THEY ARRIVED AND WHEN THEY LEFT. IT´S AMAZING WHAT HARD PHYSICAL WORK, HEALTHY FOOD AND A COUPLE OF HORNY BOYS CAN DO TO A MAN´S EGO AND TO HIS APPEARANCE.


WITH ALL THE LUSTY BOYS AROUND, THERE SURE IS A LOT OF SEX AVAILABLE FOR A HUNKY MAN, BUT WE DON´T SELL IT. IT IS AN OPTION THAT IS IN THE AIR AND A TWO WEEK´S ERECTION IS NOT A RARITY IN BOCKHOF. THE NEWS SPREAD FAST AND THE VETERANS CROWDED TO SPEND A WEEK OR TWO WITH US. AFTER THEY SAW THE PROFIT WE MADE DURING THE FIRST YEAR, OUR ENTHUSIASM HAD A CONTAGIOUS EFFECT ON OUR DADDIES. THEY BUILT A COUPLE OF MORE ROOMS AND NOW WE HAVE ROOMS FOR TWENTY GUESTS ALREADY. WITH THE PROFIT WE HAVE BEEN ABLE TO BUY MACHINERY FOR THE FARM AND PAY THE EDUCATION OF ALL THE BOYS.

DURING THE YEARS MANY BOYS HAVE GLADLY GIVEN THEIR UNTOUCHED CHERRIES TO THEIR GRATEFUL DADDIES IN OUR GUEST ROOMS AND EVERY YEAR WE ARRANGE ANNIVERSARIES OF THESE UNFORGETTABLE OCCASIONS. SOME DADDIES NEED EXPERT ADVICE OR MORE PRACTICAL HELP IN THE SEDUCTION OF THEIR SONS AND WITHOUT BOASTING I CAN SAY THAT IN BOCKHOF WE HAVE A LOT OF EXPERTISE ON THAT.


THE FAST RECOVERY OF THE MEN WHO STAY WITH US OFTEN AMAZES THE RELATIVES. YOUNG JOCHEN CAME RELUCTANTLY TO SEE HIS AILING GRANDPA, WALTER, BUT BEFORE HE RETURNED TO THE CITY, WALTER HAD MADE HIS GRANDSON THE HAPPIEST BOY ON EARTH. NOT JUST ONCE OR TWICE, BUT A WHOPPING FIVE TIMES IN A COUPLE OF HOURS. THAT AROUSED HIS CURIOSITY AND HE STARTED TO VISIT HIS GRANDPA FREQUENTLY. WALTER HAS A ROBUST ROD AND HE MAKES THE SHEETS SING WHILE HE PLOWS JOCHEN 'S ROSY BUTT WITH IT. THE OTHER RELATIVES ARE HAPPY THAT JOCHEN VISITS WALTER SO OFTEN AND SO WILLINGLY.


ON WEEKENDS WE STILL DO TREKKING TRIPS TO THE MOUNTAINS AND MAKE LAZY HORSES INTO WINNERS IN SLAVA 'S STYLE. OUR DADDIES ARE STILL FIT AND IN GOOD CONDITION, BUT WE SHALL TAKE CARE OF THEM EVEN WHEN THEY ARE OLD. WOLF IS TAKING CARE OF THE FARM NOW, DIETER IS STUDYING TO BE A DOCTOR, HANS IS LEARNING TO BECOME A CHEF, SLAVA IS A MECHANIC, KLAUS IS BECOMING A LAWYER AND I HAVE ENOUGH BUSINESS SENSE TO RUN THE PENSION. WE HAVE DIFFERENT EXPERIENCES OF THE WAR AND WE COME FROM DIFFERENT COUNTRIES, BUT AS YOU KNOW WE HAVE LEARNED TO TRUST EACH OTHER AND SHARE EVERYTHING, INCLUDING OUR DADDIES. THEY ARE HAPPY TO SEE THAT WE ARE CLOSER THAN BROTHERS AND WILL ALWAYS BE.

YOU MIGHT BE INTERESTED TO KNOW THAT A LETTER WAS SMUGGLED TO US FROM A CERTAIN POT-BELLIED PARTY IN VLADIVOSTOK. HE HAD FINALLY TAKEN HIS SON, YURI, ON A HUNTING TRIP TO THE VAST SIBERIAN TAIGA AND IN THE HEAT OF THE MOMENT HE COPPED HIS CHERRY. TO HIS SURPRISE YURI LOVED EVERY SECOND OF IT AND HE NOW FUCKS HIS SON REGULARLY. HE SENT US A PHOTO OF THEM IN ACTION AND IT WAS PLAIN TO SEE FROM THE EUPHORIC EXPRESSION ON YURI´S FACE THAT HE LOVED THE WAY HIS DADDY USED HIS WEAPON. WE INVITED THEM TO VISIT US IN BOCKHOF AND YOU ARE WELCOME TOO. IN BOCKHOF THERE IS ALWAYS A ROOM WAITING FOR YOU.